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Keeps Indian Territory Dry

Exciting Adventures of Federal Agent Who Has Record for Smashing Wet Goods.

He came into the office somewhat cured. His thumb had been dislo- ed, his middle finger was suffering m Indian bite, and he looked at you the shadow of his felt hat with ness. The office boy, whose nerve never been questioned by the wis- of editors, announced him with id respect as "Mr. Johnson." A note introduction revealed that he came the bad man's land, officially wn as Indian Territory. He ap- ched us with the noiseless dignity an armed cruiser. His eye, his ul- , his felt hat, his confidential tone, way he drew his chair tight up to so that he could look into the es of our newspaper eyes, cried out heir various formula that he had a shooter in his pocket and a badge his left suspender.

long as his felt hat lowered over beetle brows we were uncomfort- but as soon as he pushed it back his brow and cordially bit a cigar alf we were able to read his sig- and recognize his lodge.

showed us a card, on which his e was written, and when we had d it he put it back in his pocket. want to keep this, because there's ame on the back," he said. His e was as soft as the Methodist min- 's, but his shoulders were as big church, and his eye was like glue. prefaced his visit by pulling out p of paper, on which were the cal- tions of his career in the Indian itory during the past 14 months. is what he had done:

he had smashed 5,314 bottles of bit- 109,382 pints of nominally 2 per beer, 402 bottles of adulterated 46,072 bottles of whisky, and 194 les of cognac and liqueurs. On nights, when the bottles were hard find, he had managed to smash 73 uling houses.

t his worst he had destroyed prop- to the value of $140,000, he said antly, and had effected 1,100 ar- s. Also, as a matter of interest, had seized 387 gallons of alcohol, 1 gallons of Choctaw beer and 1 gallons of spiked cider, a toddy le of Jamaica ginger and wood alco-

e had made an example of thirst the Indian Territory that it would ys remember as the scandal of the munity. All this he had done in short space of 14 months—in the s of congress.

his is what congress had expected to do, and if congress should look the matter closely it will wonder he ever got back east alive.

didn't take much discernment, ever, to see at a glance that "Mr. nson" is not the kind of man to a fuss with, and congress may e understood that when it sent him the Bad Man's Land to purify its sphere of 2 per cent whisky, nothing of spiked cider and Choc- beer.

hen, two years ago, it was discov- d in Washington that the prohibi- laws of the Indian Territory were g reduced to sawdust for the sa- keepers' front parlor, the federal rnment took offense and determin- to discipline the offenders. As "Mr. nson" described it, the Indian Ter- ry is celebrated chiefly for the rthest citizens in the United States." y have there a mongrel breed born too hasty romance between "the who wants a last chance on earth" the Hiawathas of the period.

here men regard human life as a excuse for any man who opposes s and the chief code of honor ng them is to get the drop on you Congress, it appears, did not to details with "Mr. Johnson" re he left for the Bad Man's Land, appropriated for him the sum of 00 to defend himself with in the way he could.

t. Garfield gave him full authority spend this money as he saw fit, and ckly indorsed his first investment, ch was a six-shooter and a repeat- ffle, each well enough in its way— without "Mr. Johnson," of no fed- importance.

If I had known what I was up first before I went out there I don't k I should have gone," said "Mr. nson," who, having done some lit- y work in his time in New York, w something about the reverses of une. There are "tight places" in ary life that require quick action self-confidence, to say nothing of erilla work and handy conscience. t "Mr. Johnson" had accomplished literature had assisted in preparing "to get the drop" on the bad man the west. At any rate, it makes in- esting inference that, if we had time, ld lead to an extended discussion of n versus brawn. It is not probable Willim Dean Howells, with all his experience in literature, would have gone out to the Indian Territory smashed half a million gallons of key, but there may be one or two ary lights who could.

wever, congress is not too partic- about the literary significance of agents, when it concerns work of kind that "Mr. Johnson" was ex- ted to do.

statistical form his work makes ry simple addition to government rts, but the adventurous nature of not mentioned in statistics.

he government did everything to me," he said, "but there were times n the government couldn't do any- , couldn't even reach me. I was ar- ed I don't know how many times, be- as soon as I had destroyed the key, suits were brought against me nally. It is all pretty quiet and out there now. You see, they've used to my work and the local courts finally sustained me. When Judge ence of the Indian Territory learn- first, that a beverage either malt or ented was contraband, irrespective amount of alcohol in it, and, sec- as a government agent I had the t to destroy and seize summarily, special act of congress, the suits all dismissed."

ut why did the government find it ssary to send out a special federal

well, you see, deputy marshals are ce out there, and they can't keep up the cussedness of that country. re are only three courts, two s to a court, and the cases pile on them so that 6,000 cases at a are not unusual. Then, you see, man wasn't already in jail he always get his bond renewed, the brewers who supplied the stood ready to put up. My test fight was with the agents of brewers, who spread the report that no right to interfere with the r traffic. The consequence was when I went into a place and te up the bottle part of it I was ted just as if I had been a tres- r.

Johnson" having discovered there were human beings equal dissipations of two-per-cent and spiked cider, secretly ex- d his surprise.

guess all of it goes to the Indian ritory," he said with a dark frown shut off the light from the win- "but it's not so bad now as it . Like unto a January dawn was Johnson's" smile as he said this.

must have had some close h he was asked, and his big shoul- seemed to stretch and fatten with nscience of the Bad Man's land. 's all right if you don't let 'em the drop on you; that's all. Of e, if they do, there's no sympathy it. I was lucky, that's all."

all armed?"

es, I always carried a six-shooter; have to out there. And then, when 're not making a raid I carried a d rifle."

sounded picturesque, but "Mr. nson" explained that the pictorial of the Bad Man's Land was not chief recommendation to a federal

you made these raids alone?"

. I usually had one or two dep- with me. Sometimes I worked in the deputy marshals.

e of my deputies was killed. He ambushed, but we caught the men did it and landed them in jail. her one was badly cut, but recov- You have to be pretty handy your fists, and fortunately I al- was." His voice grew very calm and soft, and his bristly black mustache seemed to rise up and point outward in menace.

He showed us a thumb that had been in trouble, and a middle finger that was off at its center.

"Fights, of course?" we asked.

"Yep, about four weeks ago a man came at me with a knife and a mob behind him. I laid him out with a billiard cue. Thought I'd killed the cuss, but they worked over him and brought him round after five hours' coaxing."

"He had the drop on you?" a tenderfoot's question, but "Mr. Johnson" adapted himself to eastern ignorance of western etiquette.

"It was at night, and, although I don't usually go to a place first in the dark, because it's just as well to see where you're going, this time I did. Well, they got wind that I was comin', and decided that they would do me up. The biggest man in the town was to paste me one, and the rest were to stand around and see fair play. I had a deputy, who mixed with the crowd and didn't let on that he knew me. The big fellow landed on me and closed one eye for me, but I broke away and backed up against the wall. Then he came at me with a knife. The mob was back of him, and just at that moment another one pulled a gun on me. My deputy, who was in the mob, knocked the gun out of his hand, and I grabbed a billiard cue and floored the 'big man.' The others hung back, and my deputy and I jumped into our rig and drove away. That was the closest call I had all the time I was out there."

"The Indians are the worst?"

"No. There's no trouble with the Indians. They are law-abidin' enough. Of course, an Indian full of Choctaw beer is not in the best humor, but some of my best deputies were Indians.

"It's the mongrels—the niggers—that make most of the trouble. They are shrewd, regardless, and are always ready to take a chance.

"I managed to convince the railroads and express companies out there that they couldn't carry contraband stuff, so that stopped the business somewhat. But then they got to bringing it in by teams. So the government gave me authority to seize horses and wagons without parley if I thought they were being used for illegal purposes. I guess I must have seized 70 or more," continued Mr. Johnson" in his quiet, unmoved way.

In his hand he carried a valuable satchel of which he was proud.

"Seized that full of 2 per cent liquor," he said, with a grim smile. "This is a good one. They're not always as good as this," and the office boy, with his eyes popping out of his head, watched him disappear in the elevator with respectful wonder.—New York Sun.

FERNS FOR AMATEURS.

Amateur efforts to grow nature's lace may appear to smack of fools rushing where angels fear to tread. Yet there is nothing to prevent one from growing a few ferns in the ordinary living room. Generally speaking, they require plenty of sunshiny light, and yet they should not stand in the direct rays of the sun. There should be some moisture in the room, an ornamental vessel of some sort being placed on the radiator or register where it will evaporate. As often as these ferns are dry the pots should be plunged into a bucket of tepid water, the soil being covered. Once a week in winter is sufficient for my plants, though four or five-day intervals might be better. The special day is more likely to be heeded by the amateur, however, and surface water does for the possible dry state between times. The ferns should remain in the bucket at the least until the building has stopped. Then the water will have penetrated to the innermost root.

The necessary moisture is, I think, well illustrated by a dainty asparagus fern which I have watched for a number of years. It thrives in the window of a bakery which faces northwest. Other ferns of this variety sicken and die when taken from their greenhouse home, and this one I think owes its long lease of life to the steam which rises from its neighbors, the delicious cakes and rolls, as they are brought from the ovens.

Many a woman keeps her dining-room fern dish in form by sending it to the steamy kitchen between meals.

Though there is no denying the value of the Boston fern for the average room, one need not be restricted to this old stand-by. One of the best ferns for the amateur is the sitabolium cicutarium. The cost of any of these ferns is small, as the little plants may, as a rule, be purchased at any greenhouse at 15 or 20 cents. Any plant will beautify a room. A fern will lend actual poetry to the room in which it is placed.—From Floral Life.

PASSING OF A SLANG WORD

Once the Sign "Rubber" Provoked a Laugh, but Not Now

"Curious how ready we Americans are to adopt slang words," said the man who had finished reading a Boston paper. "And we drop them quite as suddenly after they have penetrated into remote sections of the country and seemingly become a part of our daily speech.

"I was reminded of this while coming through on the train from Boston this morning. For a number of years I have travelled back and forth at regular intervals between New York and Boston and have become more or less familiar with the country along the route.

"At one point the train passes close by a large rubber manufacturing plant. Abutting on the railroad is a long stretch of neatly kept grounds and in the center, is erected a sign bearing the single word:

RUBBER

"A few years ago every time we would pass that sign there would be a mild commotion in the car. Some would turn on their fellow passengers expansive grins, as though they had just accomplished a huge joke; others would be convulsed with suppressed laughter, and once as we passed the place a man behind me poked a long bony finger into the small of my back and then chuckled gleefully.

"I was thinking of this as we approached that town this morning and took pains to note what effect the sign would have. Most of the passengers were looking out of the windows, and saw the sign.

"There was no indication, however, that it received more than a passing glance and I doubt if any of the passengers thought of the vogue this word, in its slang sense, had several years ago.

"Strange, isn't it? They all have their day and then oblivion. I am waiting as patiently as possible for the same fate to overtake the 'lemon' joke."—New York Sun.

ROSE FROM POVERTY.

Many of the nation's multi-millionaires were born at the lowest rung of life's ladder.

James J. Hill, ranked as the most powerful railroad magnate in the world, was born on a farm in Wellington county, Ontario, 70 years ago. At 15 he was working in the fields to support his widowed mother, and as he entered manhood he was glad to get a job at $2 a day as a dock laborer in St. Paul, Minn. Today he can look out of the windows of his $700,000 mansion and watch the hustling of the men on the wharves where he had to hustle for $12 a week.

John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, began his working career hoeing and plowing on the farms in Tioga county, Ohio. He graduated from this to an office stool in Cleveland, and the first large sum of money that he made was when he purchased a raft of hoop poles, towed it down the Ohio and sold it at a profit of $50.

William A. Clark, senator and copper king, spent a number of his early years at farm labor. For two years he was a school teacher in Missouri and then he pushed on to the west. After a spell of quartz mining in Montana he finally struck it rich, and now his fortune is said to be at least $50,000,000.

Andrew Carnegie was born in Dunfermline, Scotland, and his father was a poor weaver. The first instalment of the many millions which he is now dispensing as libraries was earned in Allegheny City as a bobbin boy. The sum was $1.25.

Edward Harriman, the railroad Napoleon now in the public eye in connection with the Illinois railroad, was the son of a New Jersey clergyman. It is said young Harriman was first trained with a view to the ministry.

A DEVOTED MOTHER.

The German empress is a devoted mother and she has been heard to say that the happiest times of her life had been the few weeks following the birth of each of her children, when she was able to retire from public duty and to rejoice in her new baby. When Prince Joachim, the youngest son of the empress, was the only one of the sons of the household on going into the nursery discovered the royal mother kneeling by his cradle. Her majesty then arose and came forward, but her eyes were full of tears. "No, nothing is the matter," she said, smiling rather unsteadily into the anxious face of the lady-in-waiting; "I was only saying good-by to baby. You know I have to give him up tomorrow, and it is the last night."

THE SURVIVOR.

Two score of us sung when the way was young—
Two score, and a bold band we,
With never a man in the caravan
But yearned for the sandy sea.
Two score of us died in the desert wide—
Two score of us died, save one;
Save the one who tells of the forty hells
He lived ere the way was done.

In the swift twilight of the tropic night,
With the last stride of his steed
Ere his great heart broke, a courier spoke
The call of a comrad's need.
"The heathen," he cried, and the call rang wide,
Loud echoing, tent to tent—
"The heathen are out in a rabble rout
And our camp's last round is spent!"

Two score of us rode where the moonlight glowed
On the desert floor as white
As a winding sheet—and the wan rays' cheat
Made a corpse face of the night.
Two score of us lay when the arrow Day
Shot out of the Archer's bow
On the clotted sand of that godless land—
Two score (save one) laid low!

We laughed and we sung when the day was young;
We sailed forth with a hymn
To the god of war—then we steadied, for
The errand we ran was grim;
And I in the lead was a fool indeed,
A fool and a murderer, too—
For the devils made us an ambuscade,
And I, I alone, won through!

And the fatal lure? 'Twas the love-light pure
Flashed over the western sea;
'Twas the thought of one 'neath the homeland sun
Who waited and dreamed of me—
Who waited and dreamed while the red rays gleamed
On the dessert floor as red,
While the sun of love from the gray above
Shone down upon honor dead!

A VALUABLE FIDDLESTICK

An Empress' Treasure Pen—Thimble Was a Wedding Gift

The queen of Siam possesses a thimble which was a wedding gift and is in the shape of a lotus flower, says London Tit-Bits. It is valued at £13,000. Each petal bears the enlaced initials of his majesty King Chulalongkorn I and Queen Pongsi, set in rubies and emeralds, while inscribed around the rim is the date of the marriage, the letters and numbering being decorated with diamonds and pearls.

The Empress Eugenie treasures a pen made from the quill of a golden eagle's wing and richly mounted with diamonds and gold, which was used at her request by the fourteen plenipotentiaries who signed the Treaty of Paris in 1856. When the Hon. Mr. Ward, eldest son of Lord Dungor, was married some time ago the register was signed with a quill pen which was used by the high contracting powers in signing the Treaty of Vienna, and which has several times been utilized at weddings in the Ward family.

The most valuable fiddlestick in the world is the one used by Paganini at his farewell recital, afterward possessed by Verdi, the great composer. It was given by Paganini to his favorite pupil, the late Count di Cessole, and by him bequeathed to Verdi. Many large sums, ranging from £1,000 have been offered in vain for this unique possession, and its estimated value is at least £15,000.

Seventeen pounds is a long price to pay for a key, but this sum has been given by a member of the Rothschild family for what may be said to be the most valuable key in the world. It is marked with the Sians of the Strozzi family, and is believed to be the work of the great Italian artist Benvenuto Cellini, who flourished in the sixteenth century. The key is chiseled out of a block of steel, presenting two grotesque female figures and ornamented with various scrolls.

Five hundred and fifty pounds was paid by a nobleman at the beginning of the eighteenth century for a dog collar of gold. A collar of silver, with four small diamonds, costing 200 guineas, was sold to a society lady for her pet pug dog. It is fashionable in France to put gold bracelets studded with jewels on the forelegs of poodles. The plain gold collars with jewele dsettings cost no less than £20, while the jeweled collars run to £100. The bracelets cost from £2 to £70 each.

A thermometer can be bought for a shilling, but there is one used at the Johns Hopkins university, in the United States, known as Rowland's thermometer, which is valued at £2,000. The gradations on the glass are so fine that it is necessary to use a microscope to read them.

Mr. Singer, of sewing machine fame, paid £12,000 for a pair of opera glasses. The lenses are, of course, the best obtainable, but it was the fact that the "glasses" were of solid gold, surmounted by a lyre encrusted with diamonds and sapphires which accounted for the "tall" price.

Women's hats are both common and costly as a rule, but a woman in Brunswick, who made no great pretensions to fashion, holds the record for the highest price paid for an article of millinery. She bought a hat with a lottery ticket which the merchant accepted in place of the money. A few weeks later the ticket drew the great prize of £15,000, and though the woman's husband tried to induce the merchant to share the results he only received £25. That hat cost £14,975!

OLDER THAN HARVARD.

It would be as erroneous to suppose that the South American republics have no universities of their own, or that the existing ones are without merit, as it would be to draw a similar inference because many from the United States are now studying in Europe. On the contrary, it was south of the equator and on the borders of the Pacific that the most ancient seat of learning in this hemisphere was founded. When Harvard college was a mere babe the University of Lima was approaching the completion of its first century. This institution, now past its three hundred and fifty-sixth birthday, entitled the Universidad Mayor de San Marcos de Lima, was organized but 20 years after Pizarro's first warlike invasion of Peru, and within 16 years of the founding of the City of the Kings, now known as Lima.

Thus it appears that the Pilgrims were not alone in their zeal for education. Though unlike the early settlers of New England the companions of Pizarro were largely freebooters in search of gold, they were accompanied or followed by scholarly priests, who, in devotion to their church, sought the conversion of the Indians to the true faith. Remote from the great universities of Europe, the clergy perceived the importance of founding an institution for the acquisition of scholastic knowledge. It is still a month's voyage to Spain; then there were many weeks of privation and hardship. The nobles and men of culture, therefore, who after the conquest flocked thither to colonize the country, naturally desired to educate their children in their new home. Accordingly, in response to a petition presented by Brother Thomas, of the Order of St. Domingo, on the 12th of May, 1551, a charter was granted by the great emperor, Charles V, and his mother, Queen Juana, for the founding of a university at Lima, with the power of conferring degrees and with all the special rights and privileges enjoyed by the celebrated institution at Salamanca, after which it was modeled, one of the great schools of the middle ages of equal renown with those of Paris, Oxford, Bologna and Salerno.—From an article in the Boston Transcript.

THE MYSTERY

BY

STEWART EDWARD WHITE
and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

IX.
The Achievement.

For some moments Darrow sat gazing fixedly at the table before him. His cigaret tip glowed and failed. Someone suggested drinks. The captain asked Darrow what he would have, but the question went unnoted.

"How I passed the next six months I could hardly tell you," he began again, quite abruptly. "At times I was bored—fearfully bored. Yet the element of mystery, of uncertainty, of underlying peril, gave a certain zest to the affair. In the periods of dullness I found some amusement in visiting the lower camp and baiting the Nigger. Slade will have told you about him; he possessed quite a fund of bastard Voodooism; he possessed more before I got through with him. Yes; if he had lived to return to his country, I fancy he would have added considerably to Afro-American witch-lore. You remember the vampire bats, Slade? And the devil-fires? Naturally I didn't mention to you that the devil-fire business wasn't altogether as clear to me as I pretended. It wasn't, though. But at the time it served very well as an amusement. All the while I realized that my self-entertainment was not without its element of danger, too; I remember glances not altogether friendly but always a little doubtful, a little awed. Even Handy Solomon, practical as he was, had a scruple or two of superstition in his make-up, on which one might work. Only Eagen—Slade, I mean—was beyond me there. You puzzled me not a little in those days, Slade. Well . . .

"Did I say that I was sometimes annoyed by the doctor's attitude? Yes; it seemed that he might have given me a little more of his confidence; but one can't judge such a man as he was. Among the ordinary affairs of life he had relied on me for every detail. Now he was independent of me. Independent! I doubt if he remembered my existence at times. Even in his blackest moods of depression he was sufficient unto himself. It was strange. . . . . How he did rage the day the chemicals from Washington went wrong! I was washing my shirt in the hot water spring when he came bolting out of the laboratory and keeled me over. I came out pretty indignant. Apologize? Not at all. He just sputtered. His nearest approach to coherence seemed to indicate a desire that I should go back to Washington at once and destroy a perfectly reputable firm of chemists. Finally he calmed down and took it out in entering it in his daily record. He was quite proud of that daily record and remembered to write in it on an average of once a week.

"Then the chest went wrong. Whether it had rusted a bit, or whether the chemicals had got in their work on the hinges, I don't know; but one day the Professor, of his own initiative, recognized my existence by lugging his box out in the open and asking me to fix it. Previously he had emptied it. It was rather a complicated thing, with an inner compartment over which was a hollow cover, opening along one rim. That, I conjectured, was designed to hold some chemical compound or salt. There were many minor openings, too, each guarded by a similar hollow door. My business was with the heavy top cover.

"'It should shut and open softly, gently,' explained the Professor. 'So. Not with-a-grating-sound-to-be-accompanied,' he added, with his curious effect of linked phraseology.

"Half a day's work fixed it. The lid would stand open of itself until tipped at a considerable angle, when it would fall and lock. Only on the outer shell was there a lock; that one was a good bit or craftsmanship.

"'So, Percy, my boy,' said the doctor kindly. 'That will with-sufficient-safety guard our treasure. When we obtain it, Percy. When it entirely-finished and-completed shall be.'

"'And when will that be?' I asked.

"'God knows,' he said, cheerfully. 'It progresses.'

"Whenever I went strolling at night, he would produce his curious lights. Sometimes they were fairly strartling. One fact I made out by accident, looking down from a high place. They did not project from the laboratory. He always worked in the open when the light was to be produced. Once the experiment took a serious turn. The lights had flickered and gone. Dr. Schermerhorn had returned to his laboratory. I came up the arroyo as he flung the door open and rushed out. He was a grotesque figure, clad in an undershirt and a worn pair of trousers, fastened with an old bit of tarred rope in lieu of his suspenders, which I had been repairing. About his waist flickered a sort of aura of radiance, which was extinguished as he flung himself headforemost in the cold spring. I hauled him out. He seemed dazed. To my questions he replied only by mumblings, the burden of which was:

"'I do not understand. It is a not-to-be-comprehended accident.' It appears that he didn't quite know why he had taken to the water. Or if he did, he didn't want to tell.

"Next day he was as good as new. Just as silent as before, but it was a smiling, satisfied silence. So it went for weeks, for months, with the accesses of depression and anger always rarer. Then came an afternoon when, returning from a stalk after sheep, I heard strange and shocking noises from the laboratory. Strict as was the embargo which kept me outside the door, I burst in, only to be seized in a suffocating grip. Of a sudden I realized that I was being embraced. The doctor flourished a hand above my head and jigged with ponderous steps. The dismal noises continued to emanate from his mouth. He was singing. I wish I could give you a notion of the amazement, the paralyzing wonder with which. . . . . No, you did not know Dr. Schermerhorn; you would not understand. . . . . .

"We polkaed into the open. There he cast me loose. He stopped singing and burst into a rhapsody of disjointed words. Mostly German, it was—a wondrous jumble of the scientific and poetic. 'Eureka' occurred at intervals. Then he would leap in the air. It was weird, it was distressing. Crazy? Oh, quite. For the time, you understand. If any of us should suddenly become the most potent individual in the world, wouldn't he be apt to lose balance temporarily? One must make allowances. There was excuse for the doctor. He had reached the goal.

"'Percy, you shall be rewarded," he said. 'You haf like-a-trump-card stuck by me. You shall haf riches, gold, what you will. You are young; your blood runs red. With such riches nothing is beyond you. You could the ancient-tombs-of-Egypt explore. It is open to you such collections-as-have-never-been gathered to make. What shall it be? Scarabs? Missals? Prehistoric implements? Amuse youreslf, mein kind. We shall be able the-bills-with-usurious-interest to pay. What will you haf?'

"I said, 'I'd like a vacation, if convenient.'

"'Presently,' he replied. 'There yet remains the guardianship to be perfected. Then to-a-world-astonished-and-respectful we return. Tonight we celebrate. I play you a rubber of pinochle.'

"We played. With the greatest secret of science resting at our elbows, we played. The doctor won; my mind was not strictly on the game. In the morning the doctor sang once more. . . . I shall never hear its like again. Was it a week, or a month, after that? . . . . I cannot remember. I fancy I was excited. Then, too, there was something in the atmosphere about the laboratory. . . . I don't know; imagination, possibly. Once we had a little manifestation; the night that the Nigger and Slade were terrified by the rock fires. Days of excitement and pleasant work, with the little volcano grumbling more sulkily all the time. . . . . I have spent worse days.

"Such indifference as the doctor displayed toward the volcano I have never known. If I ventured to warn him he would assure me that there was no cause for alarm. I think he regarded that little hell's kitchen as merely a feed-spout for his vast enterprise. He felt a sort of affection toward it; he was tolerant of its petty fits of temper. That he completed his work before the destruction came was sheer luck. Nothing else. The day before the outburst he came to me with a tiny phial of complicated design.

"'Percy, I will at-a-resanoable-price sell this to you,' he said.

"'How much?' I inquired, responding to his playfulness.

"'A bargain,' he cried, gaily. 'Five million dollars. No! Shall I upon-a-needy-friend hard-press? Never. One million. One little millon dollars.'

"'I haven't that amount with me,' I began.

"'Of no account,' he declared, airily. 'Son we shall haf many more times as that. Gif me your C. O. D.'

"'My I. O. U?' I inquired.

"'It makes no matter. See. I will gif it to you gratis.

"He handed me the metal contrivance. It was closed.

"'Inside iss a little, such a very little. Not yet iss it arranged the motive-power to give forth. One more change-to-be-made that shall require. But the other phenomena are all in this little half-grain comprised. Later I shall tell you more. Take it. It iss without price.' He laid his hand on my shoulder. 'Like the love of friends,' he said gently."

Feeling in his upper waistcoat pocket, Darrow brought out a phial, so tiny that it rolled in the palm of his hand. He contemplated it, lost in thought.

"Radium?" queried Barnett, with the keen interest of the scientist.

"God knows what it is," said Darrow, rousing himself. "Not the perfected product; the doctor said that when he gave it to me. If I could remember one-tenth of what he told me that night! It is like a disordered dream, a phantasmagoria of monstrous powers, lit up with an intolerable, almost an infernal radiance. This much I did gather: that Dr. Schermerhorn had achieved what the greatest minds before him had barely outlined. Yes, and more. Becquerel, the Curies, Rutherford—they were playing with the letters of the Greek alphabet. Alphas, Gammas, and Rhos, while the simple, gentle old boy that I served had read the secret. From the molten eruptions of the racked earth he had taken gases and potencies that are nameless. By what methods of combination and refining I do not know, he produced something that was to be the final word of power. Control—control—that was all that lacked.

"Reduced to its simplest terms, it meant this: the doctor had something as much greater than radium as radium is greater than the pitchblende of which a thousand tons are melted down to the one ounce of extract. And the incredible energies of this he proposed to divide into departments of activity. One manifestation should be light, a light that would illuminate the world. Another was to make motive power so cheap that the work of the world could be done in an hour out of the day. Some idea he had of healing properties. Yes; he was to cure mankind. Or kill, kill as no man had ever killed, did he choose. The armies and navies of the powers would be at his mercy. Magnetism was to be his slave. Aerial navigation, transmutation of metals, the screening of gravity—does this sound like delirium? Sometimes I think it was.

"That night he turned over to me the key of the large chest and his ledger. The latter he bade me read. It was a complete jumble. You have seen it. * * * We were up a good part of the night with our pet volcano. It was suffering from internal disturbances. 'So,' the doctor would say indulgently, when a particularly active rock came bounding down our way. 'Little play-antics-to-exhibit now that the work iss finished.'

"In the morning he insisted on my leaving him alone and going down to give the orders. I took the ledger, intending to send it aboard. It saved my life possibly; Solomon's bullet deflected slightly, I think, in passing through the heavy paper. Slade has told you about my flight. I ought to have gone straight up the arroyo. . . . Yet I could hardly have made it. . . . I did not see him again, the doctor. My last glimpse . . . the old man—I remember now how the gray had spread through is beard—he was growing old—it had been ageing labor. He stood there at his laboratory door and the mountain spouted and thundered behind.

"'We will a name-to-suit-properly gif it,' he said, as I left him. 'It shall make us as the gods. We will call it celestium.'

"I left him there smiling. Smiling happily. The greatest force of his age—if he had lived. Very wise, very simple—a kind old child. May I trouble you for a light? Thanks."

X.
The Doom.

"Nothing remained but to search for his body. I was sure they had killed him and taken the chest. I had little expectation of finding him, dead or alive. None after I saw the stream of lava pouring into the sea. One saves his own life by instinct, I suppose. There I was. I had to live. It did not matter much, but I continued to do it by various shifts. That last day on the headland the fumes nearly got me. You may have noted the rather excited scrawl in the back of the ledger? Yes, I thought I was gone that time. But I got to the cave. It was low tide. Then the earthquake, and I was walled in. . . . Mr. Barnett's very accurate explosives—Slade's insistence—your risking your lives as you did, mites on the crust of a red-hot cheese—I hope you know how I feel about it all. One can't thank a man properly for the life. . . .

"Oh, the pirates. Necessarily it must be a matter of theory, but I think we have it right. Slade and I built it up. For what it's worth, here it is. Let me see; you sighted the glow on the night of the 2d. Next day came the deserted ship. It must have puzzled you outrageously."

"It did," said Captain Parkinson, dryly.

"Not an easy problem, even with all the data at hand. You, of course, had none. On Slade's showing, Handy Solomon and his worthy associates thought they had a chest full of riches when they got the doctor's treasure; believed they owned the machinery for making diamonds or gold or what-not of ready-to-hand wealth. It's fair to assume a certain eagerness on their part. Disturbed weather keeps them busy until they're well out from the island. Then to the chest. Opening it isn't so easy; I had the key, you know." He brought a curious and delicately wrought skeleton from his pocket. "Tipped with platinum," he observed. "Rather a gem of a key, I think. You see, there must have been some action, even through the keyhole, or he wouldn't have used a metal of this kind. But the crew was rich in certain qualities, it seems, which I failed, stupidly, to recognize in my acquaintance with them. Both Pulz and Perdosa appear to have been handy men where locks were concerned. First Pulz sneaks down and has his turn at the chest. He gets it open. Small profit for him in that; the next we know of him he is scandalizing Handy Solomon by having a fit on the deck."

"That is what I couldn't figure out to save my life," said Slade eagerly.

"If you recollect, I told you of the Professor's plunge in the cold spring, in a sort of paroxysm, one day," said Darrow. "That was the physiological action of the celestium. At other times I have seen him come out and deliberately roll in the creek, head under. Once he explained that the medium he worked in caused a kind of uncontrollable longing for water; something having none of the qualities of burning or thirst, but an irresistible temporary mania. It worried him a good deal; he didn't understand it. That, then, was what ailed Pulz. When he opened the chest there was, as I surmise, a trifling quantity of this stuff lying in the inner lid. It wasn't the celestium itself, as I imagine, but a sort of by-product with the physiological and radiant effects of the real thing, and it had been set there on guard, a discouragement to the spirit of investigation, as it were. So, when the top was lifted, our little guardian gets in its work, producing the light phenomenon that so puzzled Slade, and inspiring Pulz with a passion for the rolling wave, which is only interrupted by Handy Solomon's tackling him. As he fled he must have pulled down the cover."

"He did," said Slade. "I heard the clang. But I saw the radiance on the clouds. And the whole thickness of a solid oak deck was in between the sky and the chest."

"Oh, a little thing like an oak deck wouldn't interrupt the kind of rays the doctor used. He had his own method of screening, you understand. However, this inconsiderable guardian affair must have used itself up, which true celestium wouldn't have done. So when Perdosa sets his genius for lock-picking to the task, the inner box, full of the genuine article, has no warning sign-post, so to speak. Everything's peaceful until they raise the compound-filled hollow layer of the inner cover, which serves to interrupt the action. Then comes the general exit and the superior fireworks."

"That's when the rays ran through the ship," said Slade. "It seemed to follow the deck-lines."

"The stuff had a strange affinity for tar," said Darrow. "I told you of the circle of fire about Professor Schermerhorn's waist the day he gave me such a scare. That was the celestium working on the tarred rope he wore for a belt. It made a livid circle on his skin. Did I tell you of his experiments with pitch? It doesn't matter. Where was I?"

"At the place where we all jumped," said Slade.

"Oh, yes. And you dove into the small boat, trying to reach the water."

"Wait a bit," said Barnett. "If that was the exhibition of radiance we saw, it died out in a few minutes. How was that? Did they close the chest before they ran?"

"Probably not," replied Darrow. "Slade spoke of Pulz taking to the maintop and being shaken out by the sudden shock of a wave. That may have been a volcanic billow. Whatever it was, it undoubtedly heeled the ship sufficiently to bring down both lids, which were rather delicately balanced."

"Yes, for Billy Edwards found the chest closed and locked," said Barnett.

"Of course; it was a spring lock. You sent Mr. Edwards and his men aboard. No such experts as Pulz and Perdosa were in your crew. Consequently it took longer to get the chest open. When at length the lid was raised, there was a repetition of the tragedy. Mr. Edwards and his men leaped. Probably they were paralyzed almost before they struck the water. Your bos'n, whom Slade picked up, was the only one who had time even to grab a life preserver before the impulse toward water became irresistible. There was no element of fright, you understand; no desertion of their post. They were dragged as by the sweep of a tornado." Darrow spoke direct to Captain Parkinson. "If there is any feeling among you other than sorrow for their death, it is unjust and unworthy."

"Thank you, Mr. Darrow," returned the captain quietly.

"We found the chest closed again when the empty ship came back," observed Barnett.

"Being masterless, the schooner began to yaw," continued Darrow. "The first time she came about would have heeled her enough to shut the chest. Now came the turn of your other men."

"Ives and McGuire," said the Captain, as Darrow paused.

"The glow came again that night, and the next day we picked up Slade."

"You know what the glow meant for your companions," said Darrow.

"But the ship. The Laughing Lass, man. She's vanished. No one has seen her."

"You are wrong there," said Darrow. "I have seen her."

In a common impulse, the little circle leaned to him.

"Yes, I have seen her. I wish I had not. Let me bring my story back to the cave on the island. After the volcanic gases had driven me to the refuge, I sat near the mouth of the cave looking out into the darkness. That was the night of the 7th, the night you saw the last glow. It was very dark, except for occasional bursts of fire from the crater. Judge of my incredulous amazement when, in an access of this illumination, I saw plainly a schooner hardly a mile off shore, coming under bare poles."

"Under bare poles?" cried Slade.

"The halliards must have disintegrated from some slow action of the celestium. It could be destructive; terrifically destructive. You shall judge. There was the schooner, naked as your hand. Possiby I might have thought it a hallucination but for what came after. Darkness fell again. I supposed then that Handy Solomon's crew were managing—or mismanaging—the Laughing Lass without the aid of their leader, whom I had satisfactorily buried. I hoped they would come ashore on the rocks. Yes, I was vengeful . . . then.

"Of a sudden there sprang from the darkness a ship of light. You have seen those great electric effects at expositions. Someone touches a button . . . you know. It was like that. Only that the piercingly brilliant jeweled wonder of a ship was set in the midst of a swirl of vari-colored radiance such as I can't begin to describe. You saw it from a distance. Imagine what it was, coming close upon you that way—dead on, out of the night. A living glory, a living terror. . . . . "

His voice sank. With a shaking hand he fumbled amid his cigaret papers.

"It came on. A human figure, glowing like a diamond ablaze leaped out from it; another shot down from the foremast. I don't know how many I saw go. It was like a theatrical effect, unreal, unconvincing, incredible. The end fitted it."

Darrow's eye roved. It fell upon a quaintly modeled ship, hung above the door.

"What's that?" he creied.

"Fool thing some Malay gave me," grunted Trendon. "Pretended to be grateful because I cut his foot off. No good. Go on with the story."

"No good? You don't care what happens to it?"

"Meant to heave it overboard before now," growled the other.

Someone handed it down to Darrow.

"If I had something to hold enough water," muttered he, "I'd like to float it. I'd like to see for myself how it worked out. I'd like to see that devil-work in action."

He spoke feverishly.

"Boy, fill the portable rubber tub in Mr. Forsythe's cabin and bring it here," ordered the captain.

"That will do," said Darrow, recovering himself.

He floated the model in the tub.

"Now, I don't know how this will come out," he said. "Nor do I know why the Laughing Lass met her fate

When the West Was Wild

Rough Rider Played an Important Part in Taming That Vast Territory.

This is a chapter from the story of Chris Madsen, best pistol shot and Quartermaster Sergeant of the Fifth Cavalry in the northwest, Quartermaster Sergeant of the Rough Riders during the Spanish-American war and now chief deputy under United States Marshal John Abernathy, of Oklahoma.

Following the breaking up of the James gang in Missouri and on the Kansas border, remnants of the band went still further west into the Rocky Mountains and many of them remained in the old line of business, holding up stage coaches in particular for a number of years. The Fifth Cavalry at this time was putting in a considerable part of its time in guarding the stage coaches over the mountains, and in particular the stage line to Cheyenne. Upon Eagle Pass the stage coaches met and at the hour of meeting there was as a rule a party of United States troopers somewhere in the vicinity to protect them.

A leader of the James gang remnant for several years was known as "The Man with the Golden Tooth." With several of his boldest followers he had planned a double hold-up on Eagle Pass, figuring to hold up and rob the first coach that arrived and then complete their jobs when the one from Cheyenne put in its appearance. On this particular coach were a party of mining prospectors, supposed to have with them plenty of gold, taking it back to the states.

Sergeant Brule, a companion of Madsen in the Fifth Cavalry, was ordered out with two men to guard the Eagle Pass. They were sheltered behind some boulders just below the level of the pass when they discovered the bandit gang on the other side. Sergeant Brule was asked, and his big shoulders seemed to stretch and fatten with conscience of the Bad Man's land. "It's all right if you don't let 'em get the drop on you; that's all. Of course, if they do, there's

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and waste away.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

If you are sick or feeling badly, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for it is the most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that has ever been discovered.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pain if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

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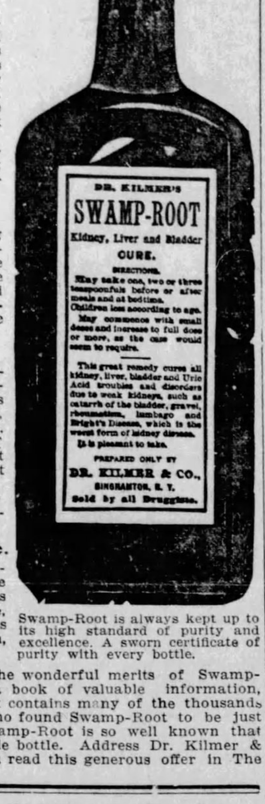
If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.



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under Ives and McGuire, and not before. Perhaps the chest lay open longer . . . long enough, anyway. We'll try it."

From his pocket he took a curious, small phial.

"Is that what Dr. Schermerhorn gave you?" asked Slade.

"Yes," said Darrow. He set it carefully inside the little model and slipped a lever. Slade quietly turned down the light.

A faint glow shot up. It grew bright and eddied in lovely, variant colors. As if set to a powder train, it ran through the ship. The pale faces of the spectators shone ghastly in its radiance. From someone burst a sudden gasp.

"There is not enough for danger," said Darrow, quietly.

"As a point of interest," grunted Trendon.

Everyone looked at his outstretched hand. A little pocket compass lay in the palm. The needle spun madly, projecting blue, vivid sparklings.

"My God!" cried Slade, and covered his eyes for a moment.

He snatched away his hands as a suppressed cry went up from the others.

"As I expected," said Darrow, quietly.

The little craft opened out; it disintegrated. All that radiance dissolved, and with its going the substance upon which it shaped itself vanished. The last glow showed a formless pulp, spreading upon the water.

"So passed the Laughing Lass," said Darrow, solemnly.

"And the chest is at the bottom of the sea," said Barnett.

"Good place for it," muttered Trendon.

"In all probability it closed as the ship dissolved around it," said Darrow. "Otherwise we should see the effects in the water."

"It might be recovered," cried Slade, excitedly.

"Could you chart it, Darrow? Think of the possibilities——"

"Let it lie," said the captain. "Has it not cost enough? Let it lie."

The water in the tub fumed and sparkled faintly and was still. Darkness fell, except where Darrow's cigarette point glowed and faded.

THE END.

SPENDS $5,000,000 A YEAR

Kaiser Wilhelm has an income of $5,000,000 a year, but he is said to have a hard time making both ends meet.

He draws his money as the king of Prussia and as a private landlord. In his capacity as German emperor he does not get a penny. That is purely an honorary post.

The kaiser owns 83 landed estates, comprising a total of 250,000 acres. Some of the land is rented to farmers, but the emperor carries on business of his own account in several parts of the country.

The kaiser's workmen are paid abnormally high wages, and all his employes receive liberal pensions in their old age or in case of sickness. He also provides liberally for their widows and children out of his private purse. All these payments consume a large proportion of the profits, so that the emperor's income from his estates is comparatively small.

Practically speaking, he is obliged to live on his income of $4,000,000 given by the state of Prussia, which is altogether insufficient for his requirements. The kaiser lives a simple and strenuous life of hard work and little luxury. He spends little money on his table.

He is, however, extravagant in one respect, keeping up the imperial magnificence of his court on a scale never previously attempted by a king of Prussia. The support of relatives forms a first charge on the kaiser's income. He has to provide an annual allowance for his six sons, and has to maintain a separate court for several more distant relatives.

Apart from his expenditures for purposes of royal display, the kaiser devotes a large sum every year to the encouragement of art and of the drama. He is continually ordering monuments to be erected at his own expense, and buys pictures for presentation to public galleries.

A SOLID LIQUID.

Captain Biglow, of Yale, was talking about an applicant for the football team

"He will never make a football player," said Captain Biglow "He is as different from a football player as a bottle of brown fluid I beheld last summer was different from beer.

"A man with a motorcycle stopped at a mountain inn where I was lunching one sultry afternoon, and asked for a bottle of beer The landlord took from a sunny shelf a bottle hung with cobwebs. He dusted it, and set it before the cyclist with a flourish.

"You'll find this the best Milwaukee, sir,' he said.

"The cyclist opened the bottle, poured a little into a glass, and frowned.

"'Landlord,' he said, 'this is very thick and muddy beer.'

"The landlord lifted the glass and looked at it. He tilted it from side to side. It was so thick and muddy that it would scarcely spill.

"'It's the thunder,' he muttered. 'It's the thunder that has done this.'

"'Well, thunder or no thunder, I can't drink it,' said the motorcyclist; 'but I'll tell you what you might do. You might put it in a paper bag for me, and I'll eat it on my way home.'"

THE FLEUR DE LYS.

The Origin, Significance and History of the Emblem.

Of all conventional designs, with the exception of the cross, in its many forms and variations, the fleur de lys is the one most commonly to be found in ecclesiastical ornamentation. In heraldry, too, especially regal heraldry, it is well to the fore, being one of the most ancient and frequent of charges. The actual origin of the design is lost in the mists of antiquity. In the case of the cross we have a point d'apuis, but unless we are content to accept the flower of the iris as the parent of the design, we may wander in doubt between a spear head, the finial of a spire and sword handle, and several other suggestions; and yet in early English heraldry it was not taken as representing the lily, for in the arms of Eton College, granted in 1449, both lilies and a fleur de lys are mentioned as charges. One thing we do know, that the design is very ancient, as in a Saxon MS. King Edgar is represented wearing a crown of fleur de lys; and "the crown of gold put on the heads of most ancient kings in pictures of the holy story of Genesis, translated into Saxon in those times, are ensigned with fleurs de lys."

But going back as far as records will permit we find that Louis VII. (le Jeune) of France adopted the design on his seal is 1137; and one of the theories from this king. Loys—In the ancient form of spelling—is not very dissimilar from Lys; he was also called Ludovicus Florus (or the Younger), whence may have come the "fleur." Again, it has been considered that the design represented the flower of the flags that grew on the banks of the river Lys, which separates Artois and France from Flanders; and others again see in the fleur de lys the Abbey of Fleury, a favorite retreat of the French kings, and the burial place of Philip I. Once having become connected with regal armory, it naturally followed that it was copied, and became more common, much as our own Union, in various forms and positions; but for its frequent use in ecclesiastical decorations we must look to another source.

From Biblical times the lily flower has been regarded as the emblem of purity and innocence and for this reason is always associated with the Virgin and the Annunciation. And in this connection the form of the fleur de lys might almost be taken as representing the letter "M" of the medieval alphabet when it can be regarded as her monogram. But there is still another, more ecclesiastical connection: its three leaves tied or tied together, have to many typified the Trinity, and it is doubtless on this score that it has been retained with such consistency in church designs since the Reformation. It is certainly much to be seen in the tiling of the floors and the diapering of the walls. But apart from sacred matters the lily flower has had an intimate connection with our land, seeing that Edward III. in 1340, in the tenth year of his reign, on laying claim to the crown of France in right of his mother, at the same time quartered his arms with the blue shield semee, or scattered over, with golden fleurs de lys, and this action of his has provided the court of England with the colors of the royal livery which is used to this day, that is, the blue of the shield of France, and the red of that of England, according to strict heraldic usage. In the year 1365 Charles V. reduced the indefinite number of the lily flowers on his arms to three, and about 1400 the same change was made in the first and fourth quarter of the English arms, and thus they remained with only minor alterations affecting their position on the shield until in 1801, when the last indication of Edward III.'s claim disappeared with their removal from the shield.

But even with their removal the shield of England was not destitute of lily flowers, for the lion rampant of Scotland is enclosed in a double tressure, flory counter flory, in other words, ornamented on either side with fleurs de lys. It is also to be found as an ornament in the royal crown, alternating with crosses patee round the circlet and in like manner the prince of Wales, the king's daughters and younger sons and the grandchildren of the king all have the lily flower on their coronets. But it seems to have been regarded as an especial mark of royal blood, as it does not appear on the coronets of any nobles. It plays a part, however, in the arms of Cantilupe, namely, three lions' faces with fleurs de lys growing through the open mouths, the lower portions hiding the chin and the upper portions of the ears showing behind the heads. What gave rise to such an extraordinary design is not clear, unless it was an attempt of the heralds of that time to combine artistically the two charges. The arms of the see of Hereford are the same, save that the ground of the shield is red instead of blue and the heads are reversed. The connection of the design with diapering already mentioned either of the walls of churches or the ground work of shields recalls to mind the curious derivation of the word. The town of Ypres, in Hollands, was renowned for the delicacy and fineness of the patterned linen cloths there manufactured, in which more often than not the fleur de lys figured, and these cloths were said to be "de Ypres," which was soon converted into diaper.

There is yet one instance in which the arms of France are still in evidence in our land. The grateful country bestowed munificent rewards on the great duke of Marlborough for his victories over the generals of Louis XIV., and at the present day, on a fixed date each year, do his descendants present at Windsor castle a small silken banner bearing the embroidered copy of the lilies of France, at one time the terror of Europe, but which were brought to the dust by the first owner of Blenheim.—London Globe.

A DESCRIPTION.

Seaside Hotel Guest—"How big was that sea serpent, and what did he look like?"

Seaside Journalist (dreamily)—"Oh, he was about a column long and had a fierce-looking display head."—Illustrated Bits.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer,

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable possible.

I am suffering from frosted feet. Will somebody please tell me, through the Farmstead columns, what is the best thing to do?—C., Dresden, O.

Will someone tell me what is the cause of my colt jerking up his hind legs quickly when he walks? I have treated him for stifle ailment without any apparent benefit so far. He is lively and looks well.—B., Albion, Pa.

How much saltpetre shoul I use for stump five feet in diameter, and how long should it remain in stump before coal oil is put in?—E., Gresham, Ore.

I had a sucking colt given to me. I gave it one part cow's milk and two parts water, with a little sugar, and fed it hay. It soon died. I now have two more. One of them is quite young. Will some Farmstead reader please tell me how and what to feed them successfully?—B., Duray, Utah.

My cow, aged 7 years, in fine condition, dropped her calf about 20 days before it was due. It was two or three days before I began milking her; can get but very little milk, and after about a week the flow does not seem to increase. Do you think it will return to the usual flow? The calf was dead when I found it. Will some reader kindly answer soon?—H., Spencer, W. Va.

Cow Has Garget.

W., Gipsy, Pa.: Your cow seems to have the garget, and if so, she is no good. Get some good dairyman to examine her.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Black Bugs in Wheat.

In reply to C., W. Va., in regard to black bugs in wheat: They are black weevil. There are two kinds of weevil in wheat, red and black. The red weevil are not so bad, the black will soon destroy the wheat if left alone. My remedy is to sell wheat, bugs and all, if I can. If not, put it through the fanning mill and then sell it.—P., Randolph, Mo.

"Cow Pox."

K., Gale, W. Va.: These sore teats were very prevalent here a year or two ago and my three cows have had them lately. But a young heifer whose calf ran with her didn't catch the disease which seems highly contagious generally. A cow doctor here called it cowpox I know not how truly. I am told that some cows here lost a teat or two by it, but it was probably indirectly the bag caking because the cows wouldn't allow themselves to be milked clean.

Not knowing what to do I did nothing and they got over it all right, except one who has it some yet. One cow who has black teats only had it very slightly and was soon well. In my experience I have found that black teats have far less trouble than white ones, less liable to chap in spring, etc. You can apply almost any "remedy" and effect a cure because it soon passes off of itself.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Buffalo Moths.

S., Pa.: The buffalo moth belongs to the order of the beetles. You may see them on the mountain ash or flowers next summer, hard, shiny bugs about half an inch long, rather narrow and tapered off about alike at both ends. The colors are a dull brick red and black, half and half or nearly. Don't remember the shape of the spots. This insect came from Europe and was very common here with us twenty years ago, but I haven't seen or heard of one for a long time. Our climate may have been unfavorable, our women too wide awake, etc., but whatever the reason they are gone. The remedy is to take up the carpets and pound and thrash them till all is blue and mop and scrub the floors under them, then keep watch with a bottle of benzine in hand and when you see any moths or their work give them some of it. You will find them mostly at the edge of the carpet close to the wall, perhaps because they are less likely to be trodden on there. A little benzine early and often will settle them. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

Rabbits and Trees.

M., Kennebec, S. D.: I have read that blood smeared on trees will keep rabbits away.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

The Egg-Eating Hen.

Someone wants to know how to keep hens from eating their eggs. A deep nest box, in which there is only room for the hen's body, so that she cannot get at the eggs when on the nest and too deep for her to reach the eggs when standing on the edge of it, is a good thing. The best nest box I have used is 14 inches square and 18 inches deep, covered with a six-inch door or opening at the top of one side.

For Lousy Stock.

Dip or wash the animals with a 1 or 2 per cent water solution of a tar disinfectant, such as kreso. A convenient way to apply the remedy in the larger animals is with a spray pump, and in sheep or hogs by dipping. Whatever method is used, the coat and skin must be thoroughly wet with the solution. After treating the herd, the stables, sheds or sleeping quarters should be sprayed with about a 2 per cent water solution of the disinfectant, or whitewash may be used instead. This is necessary in order to prevent reinfecting the herd from the surroundings. If there is much litter around the yards it is advisable to move the herd to other corals. Tar disinfectants in 1 or 2 per cent solutions do not destroy the eggs or nits, hence it is necessary to treat the animal again in ten days or two weeks. Stockmen sometimes ask if the feeding of sulphur to lousy animals will not drive away or destroy the lice. The feeding of small doses of sulphur will do no harm, nor will it help in getting rid of the lice, and it cannot be considered a remedy for this class of disorders when used in this way. Sulphur is effective, however, when used externally, and the addition of four ounces to every gallon of the tar disinfectant solution used greatly increases the effectiveness of the remedy.—Field and Farm.

The Weaning Colt.

Now is the time to give a little extra attention to the colt that was foaled last spring. Weaning time is a very critical period of the colt's life. If the colt is set back at this time it will mean a loss of size that will never be made up. If properly handled, however, there need be no sacrifice. In the first place, the colt should be eating grain long before it is weaned and the more it can be persuaded to eat the better. We never fear overfeeding of colts up to 6 or 7 or eight or ten months. While sucking the dam the amount of grain it will eat will be very small, yet the returns from this feed are very good. Oats are of course the best feed for colts and if there is any kind of stock on the farm that it will pay to feed high-priced oats to this winter it will be the young colt and the amount of feed they will eat will be very small compared with the benefits accrued. When changing to dry feed the colt is very often troubled with constipation. Occasional feeds of dry bran or bran mash will be very beneficial in relieving this condition. Wean the colt gradually, don't chop off its milk ration all at once. We have always tried to let the dams do the weaning themselves, that is, allowing the dam and colt to run together in the pasture, making things as easy for the brood mare as possible. When cold nights come put both of them up in the barn. Have a strong halter and rope ready for the colt. Then when winter sets in the colt will be broken to stand well in the stable and if it has become gradually used to depend on dry feed it will be weaned and halter-broken without ever having caused any great trouble or without having damaged its growth in the least.

Feeding Wild Animals.

Raising alfalfa to furnish winter feed for wild animals is proving a great success in the Yellowstone National Park. One hundred tons of fine hay have been harvested in the government field near the Gardiner arch and stacked near the soldiers' quarters. Three years ago a deer was seldom seen in the vicinity of Mammoth Hot Springs and as an experiment a few bales of alfalfa hay were scattered near the parade ground. The next day a dozen blacktail deer made their appearance, the number steadily increasing and now comprises over 100. The animals quickly lost all fear of human beings and are not even startled by the firing of the evening gun within 100 yards of them, but show much more interest in the lowering of the flag from the staff in the middle of their feeding ground.

Foxtail and Pigweed.

Both these weeds are annuals; that is, they grow from seeds each year or season and the plants die after ripening seeds. The way to keep them down is to prevent the plants from ripening seed and making sure there are no seeds in the grain sown upon the farm. Foxtail is troublesome, because it springs up in cultivated fields after the crops are laid by, and then it comes up in stubble and in meadows and pastures. Late cultivation of corn fields, and mowing the stubble, meadows and pastures to keep seeds from forming, is the way to attack this weed. Judging from the way these weeds spring up, whenever conditions are favorable, there must be great stores of them in cultivated fields—showing the seeds are long-lived. Pigweed quickly springs up in corn and potato fields, after cultivation has ceased. These seeds ripen from August 13 to November 1, so it will take vigorous measures to get rid of them. In fact, the only way to get rid of these weeds is to cut them down before seeds mature. If a crop of them is left to mature in corn fields, and then the seeds plowed under the coming season, you have stored away enough seeds to bother you for the next ten years.

Managing Hens.

A selected lot of one dozen hens will lay as many eggs as the average farmer will care to have hatched, and if the hens are mated to a pure-bred cock he will be the sire of all the chicks hatched on the farm, thus securing uniformity in color and general characteristics, instead of having chicks of all sizes, shapes and colors and not of characteristic merit. The hens not in company with males will lay just as many eggs as if with them, and the eggs will possess better keeping qualities than those that are fertile.

Meat for Layers.

One of the best foods for making hens lay is lean meat. When the supply of eggs fails, stop all other feeds and feed lean meat or liver, and cheap meats will answer, and it will be found superior to anything else that can be used. Green bone, containing a large proportion of lean meat, is even better, provided the fat portions are removed from the bone.

It will be found cheaper than grain, because it will make eggs. One reason why the hens fail to lay when they have plenty of grain is that they require a change, and meat supplies the needful. If the hens are fed one ounce of lean meat each day, allowing no other food for a week or two, and watch the results.—Colman's Rural World.

Unmarketable Fruit.

The United States department of agriculture has prepared a bulletin showing how all unmarketable fruit may be utilized with profit, and evaporation is the best method of handling it. There is a good market for evaporated stock and it would pay the larger producer of fruit to build an evaporating plant and make use of his surplus stock. Year after year a large part of the crop is allowed to go to waste through lack of some means to properly utilize it. The fallen apples are usually allowed to lie on the ground and rot, while fruit that is not marketable is also unused. In growing fruit the orchardist should pursue an economical course and utilize his whole crop and oftentimes a large sum is realized from the sale of the byproducts of the orchard. This bulletin may be obtained free of charge by writing to the secretary of agriculture at Washington, and contains much that will be useful to fruit growers.

HAD BUCK FEVER.

Old Guide's Story of Man Who Went "Clean Crazy."

The old guide sat on the front porch, lazily blowing smoke from his pipe. His theme was the curious action of people when they see deer, or big game. He called the peculiar action "buck fever."

"Yes, sir, when I was guiding it I saw lots of people have buck fever. They act the queerest way you ever see when they get it. But the queerest case I ever heard of or see was when I had a party from New York up to Twin Lakes. One of the men in that party went clean crazy, and it took him nigh on to an hour before he came out of it. He wasn't violent, or anything of that sort, but just out of his head. It was a bear that gave him the buck fever, and I suppose that's why he got it so bad.

"It was one morning at breakfast time that it all happened. I was cooking 'taters, venison and other stuff to eat, while the fellers went down to the brook and washed themselves. They had all washed except one feller, who was late getting up. He went down to the brook alone, and by and by he came back. When he came into the door the first thing he did was to stand on one foot and swing around on it with his other foot in the air. I looked at him and thought he was doing it for fun, but I remember afterward that his eyes sort of bunged out a little. After he swung around he went to the towel and wiped his face. After he did that he up and swung around on the toes of his foot again. Then he took his tooth brush and a cup of water and washed his teeth, and when he got through I'll be blowed if he didn't up and swing around on the toe of his shoe with his other foot in the air just as he did before.

"'Steve is happy today,' said one of the fellers; 'must be he's going to kill a deer.' Stevenson didn't say a word, but planted himself before the looking glass and began combing his hair. Pretty quick he finished, and took another swing around. He whipped out a funny kind of knife and fixed up his finger nails, swung around, put on his collar, his tie, then his coat, and, idiotic like swung around after he did each of these things. It was crazy actions, but we supposed he was just doing it for fun. Then he got down his gun, jammed it full of cartridges and started for the door.

"'Where are you going?' said I. 'Breakfast's about ready.'

"'Bear! bear!' said he, and he up and swung around, and his eyes popped and stuck out like a scared owl's.

"I jumped up and grabbed my gun and made for the door, with the other fellows after me. We run down to the brook. Stevenson came along and pointed to where he'd seen the bear. Well, the man had been so long fixing up that I knew the bear was on the other side of the mountain by that time. But we went down the brook where it had been, and there, in the sand, was the biggest tracks of a bear I ever see.

"When Stevenson saw them he stuck one foot in the air, whirled around and fell to the ground in a deep faint. We poured some whisky down his throat, and before long he came to. He was weak and shook all over.

"'Did I kill the bear?' he said. He seemed to have clean forgot what had happened after he went to the brook to wash. When we told him what he'd been doin' he seemed surprised.

"'Why,' he said, 'when I got through washing I stood up and looked down the brook, and there was an enormous bear drinking from the water. I whirled around on one foot and started for the camp and the gun as I supposed.'

"'Buck fever, by gosh,' said I, and we all laughed hard, you bet, for, as I say, it was a most curious case."—New York Times.

MERE MAN.

"Mere man" has a strong advocate in Dr. Elizabeth Sloan Chester, who maintains that he has helped rather than retarded woman's progress.

"Man has been woman's friend this last decade, not her enemy," she declares. "If he had wanted to keep us from advancing, from emancipation and a fuller life, he could easily have done it, but, on the contrary, many men worked royally in our behalf. We must give man his due. He helped us to higher education for one thing, and when the time comes he will help us to secure the vote.

"Most men are not antagonistic, but neutral, in their attitude to woman's progress. 'Let them succeed if they can' is their creed, and we can hardly expect more. Many are working with splendid disinterestedness for us. Are not men our fathers and brothers and husbands? And is it natural for a man to grudge success to his own daughter?"

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

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Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to *insist* upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies it under oath. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, ofttimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nervine and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say *for yourself* by sending a postal card request for a *free* booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return mail.

A SIX-STORY CLIFF HOUSE

Ruins of Forty Apartments Found in Spruce Canon.

Ever since the discovery some years ago—by a cowboy who was hunting lost cattle—of the Cliff Dweller ruins in the canons of the Mesa Verde in southwestern Colorado, the cliff villages, known as Balcony House, Spruce Three House, and Cliff Palace, have been looked upon as the most perfect specimens, and the finest existing types of the thousands of ruins scattered through the Mesa Verde National Park.

It was supposed that the large and important ruins had all been located, but this summer—in August—a party of explorers, working under the direction of Profs. Edgar L. Hewitt, director in charge of the field work for the Archaeological Society of America, made some entirely new discoveries, and, strange to relate, found in Spruce Canon, within two miles of Cliff Palace, a ruin, the existence of which had never been suspected, more wonderful and better preserved as a type previously discovered.

This remarkable ruin, distinctive on account of its unusual size, is all of six stories high, and contains more than 40 rooms. Professor Hewitt, familiar with all prehistoric ruins in this country, pronounces it one of the finest examples of Cliff Dwelling structures in existence.

How this village escaped the eyes of former explorers it is difficult to understand, although it is located in an unfrequented canon, perched high up under a wide, overhanging cliff, and hidden from view by a dense mass of foliage.

This new palace was named "Peabody House," in honor of Mrs. W. S. Peabody, of Denver, Col., to whom is due, in a very great measure, the credit of bringing about the creation by congressional legislation of the Mesa Verde National Park.

Next season further explorations in the innumerable canons of the Mesa Verde will be carried on, and it is not improbable that other important discoveries will be made.

Shortly after the announcement of the finding of the new ruin, A. B. Frenzel, of Denver, a student of archaeology and an amateur photographer, visited Peabody House and secured some excellent views.

CHILDISH PRIGS.

Perhaps the most objectionable of all forms of childish vanity arises from priggishness, or a consciousness of goodness We all know that children are a mixture of good and evil striving together for the upper hand, but a parent has often a mistaken notion of the goodness of children. With most people "the good baby" is the one that does not cry, "the good child" is the one that sits still, does not soil or tear the clothes, who is meek and mild in manner, and who is also smart enough to understand the power of a little judicious flattery. Yet what merit is there in any of these forms of goodness? The good baby is good because it is in a state of good physical health and comfort; the good child is good because, perhaps, its health is too poor to allow it to romp about and give vent to the natural high spirit of a healthy childhood, or because injudicious training has taught the child to be sly and deceitful. Some goodness needs no praise, and a word of praise bestowed upon a child who has resisted some special temptation, or has acted from some good motive does not give rise to vanity.

It is curious, but a fact gathered from years of observation, that the worst-tempered children often make the best-tempered men and women. Girls who are fretful and selfish may, if properly guided, grow into sweet, unselfish women, and become excellent wives and mother. In the same way, boys who have been most mischievous and unruly invariably make the cleverest and kindest men. This being the case, what is the treatment for bad-tempered children?

TASTING CZAR'S DINNERS.

The kitchen in which the food of the "Great White Czar" is prepared are extraordinary for the elaborate precautions taken to prevent any of his household tampering with his food. The kitchens themselves present the appearance of a strong room of a modern bank, guarded by a regiment of soldiers, rather than the culinary department of a royal palace.

Even the chef—M. Eugeno Kratz—who presides over the imperial kitchens, enjoying a salary of £4,000 a year, and social privileges equal to those of a general of the Russian army, is not to be envied in his peculiar position.

As soon as dinner or luncheon is ready to be placed on the Emperor's table a very elaborate system of "tasting" has to be gone through; and when the Czar is in residence at Peterhof, not only M. Kratz himself, but also his under chefs and certain high officials of the imperial army are called in to taste every dish that goes to the Emperor's table, after which experiment a reasonable time is permitted to elapse before either the dishes or not the "tasters" are poisoned. This curious survival of other days comes from the time of Ivan the Terrible.

When the meals prepared for His Majesty are served, M. Kratz himself begins to taste; and after the strange "poisoning" interval has elapsed the dishes are placed in an electric elevator with a closed shaft, into which the military officials are locked, and up goes the lift to the ante-chamber of the imperial dining-room. Here again the major on duty samples the dishes under the eyes of the Czar, after which the imperial family sit down to dinner.

No dish ever served on the Czar's table is permitted access to the dining-room save through the elevator shaft. Thus the food can in no way be tampered with save by the cooks themselves and the military officials on duty. It has been said by an authority that the imperial family of Russia in bygone times sat down to their meals in a dining room constructed of cast iron and steel, for all the world like a bank vault. This, however, is not the case now; but elaborate precautions still have to be made to prevent the enemies of the Czar carrying out their plots against his life.—Tid-Bits.

DOUBT.

"Before we were married you told me you were well off."

"So I did. I remember distinctly telling you that."

"You lied, then?"

"That would be a question in casuistry. I was well off, all right, but I didn't know it."—Puck.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A TIDAL WAVE OF COLD WATER.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 24 is, "World's Temperance Sunday." Rom. 14:12-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There is "something doing," temperancewise, in the world today. The dullest reader of the daily prints can scarcely have escaped that fact. Extraordinary, significant and portentous has been the news concerning the progress of the temperance cause. During all the years that the churches of Christendom have been observing "World's Temperance Sunday," they have never had such reasons for self-congratulation as today.

Because it is big news, this tidal wave of temperance sentiment has figured largely in the news columns and on the editorial pages of the daily press. One does not have to be either a "temperance crank" or a saloon-keeper in order to be interested in this. It is a remarkable development of present-day public opinion which deserves analysis and consideration.

The feeble folk who fought long and hard against great odds for a recognition of temperance as a dominant moral issue have a peculiar reason for elation in the fact that the outstanding issue at most of this month's elections in the states has been some phase of the temperance question. The day has passed when the temperance reformer waited abjectly, with hat in hand, in the outer offices of disdainful politicians.

Some Surprising Facts.

This article is written just prior to the November elections; the results of these will be in the possession of those who have aught to do with World's Temperance Sunday. A few days ago the industrial section of Alabama, which centers about Birmingham, "the Pittsburg of the South," went "dry," to the surprise of the country. The hardest districts to win for local option are these congested centers of population.

But there stands Oklahoma, starting out on a career of statehood, committed to prohibition by her new constitution. The impression that the new west and southwest are loose-living, hard-drinking regions cannot too quickly be banished from the popular mind. Pennsylvania might well go to school to Texas in the matter of liquor legislation.

Georgia recently surprised the country by voting out the licensed saloon. For one reason she knew that the race question will never be settled so long as the lower fires of the negro's nature are fed by alcohol. The demonstration of Christian sentiment made in this connection in Tennessee and Kentucky, as well as in Georgia, indicates that the south is speedily assuming the leadership of the nation in matters calling for the exercise of courageous religious convictions.

The remarkable situation today with respect to the civic aspects of the temperance question is shown by a statement of Rev. P. A. Baker, general superintendent of the National Anti-Saloon league. Mr. Baker says that there are at present thirty-five millions of Americans living in Prohibition territory. Within the past year two and a half millions of people have abolished saloons from their neighborhoods by local option laws. Of the thirty-four legislatures in session last year, twenty passed anti-liquor legislation. Not one passed a favorable measure.

Great Britain, also, has measurably shared in this amazing temperance progress. Beginning with the birth of the new century, the nation's consumption of liquor began to decrease. In the seven years it has gone from an average of 32.29 gallons of beer per capita in a year to 27.81. Spirituous liquors were drunk, seven years ago, at the rate of 1.18 gallons per head annually; last year the average was only 0.91 of a gallon. This is a reduction of more than 14 per cent in the use of beer and 22 per cent in the use of stronger drinks.

Stealing the Trade's "Face."

An Indiana judge recently attracted wide attention by deciding that the liquor business is in its very nature unconstitutional. A fellow judge made a similar decision. In this, some enthusiasts saw a short-cut to a complete temperance victory. Alas for their zealous hopes! The Indiana supreme court has reversed this decision. Before the law, in license states, liquor selling is perfectly legal.

Nevertheless, it needs not the plaints of the liquor trade organs to make manifest to even a wayfaring man that this particular business is falling into increasing discredit. On every side it is being struck severe blows—even John L. Sullivan the pugilist, has entered the arena against it. Unquestionably, the saloonkeeper has fallen upon hard times.

He has been made to appear in the light of an enemy of humanity. Little children have surrounded voting booths bearing banners inscribed, "Vote No, for my sake." Badges of the same sort have played a prominent part in campaigning. The relation of the saloon to crime, pauperism, marital unhappiness and other human misery has been painted in glaring colors.

Even the man who patronizes the saloon feels ashamed of the association. This widespread outlawing of the business is bringing it into disrepute everywhere. Out in Topeka last month I saw two young men at a football game with a concealed flask of whisky between them. They would sneak off by turns behind the grandstand, and hiding their faces in a corner, imbibed the flask's contents. They acted and looked like criminals; certainly they made no recruits for the trade. That much, it was plain, prohibition has done for Kansas.

Is It a Spasm?

The phenomenal progress made during recent months in temperance legislation is making some persons rejoice over the dawn of a cold water millennium. More cautious ones, however, are already beginning to talk anxiously about the possibility of a reaction. Has not legislation swept ahead faster than deep-rooted sentiment? Is there not danger of a swift descent from the high plane so quickly attained? Will not the politicians, by whose help these new laws have been placed on statute books, be ready at the first favorable opportunity to forswear their new allegiance?

Doubtless, the present high tide will recede somewhat. It is for the moulders of Christian sentiment — preachers, teachers, editors and parents—to lead the public into a clear perception of the real situation. An honest facing of all the facts, and a vigilance which does not weary, will conserve the victories already gained.

Most of all, it needs to be made clear that prohibitory legislation is not an end but a means. Law cannot eradicate appetite. Human nature is not made over by statutes. Except new purposes be established in the minds of men and women, boys and girls, all the liquor laws that can be devised will fail of attaining the chief end sought.

Down to Bed Rock.

First and last, the temperance question is one of individual morals and religion. The entire temperance project rests on a basis of Christian principles. Better laws than any modern legislators can enact are necessary to extinguish the drink traffic.

Those laws are written in the book which is the basis of today's Sunday school lesson. Total abstinence, for conscience sake, and for a fellowman's sake, is the basic, essential temperance teaching. Even the person who can drink spirits without harm to himself (and there are undeniably such) may exercise the higher privilege of foregoing his rights for the sake of his neighbor.

Paul's statement of the case is so clear that it needs no exposition:

"So then each one of us shall give account of himself to God.

"Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling. I know, and am persuaded in the Lord Jesus, that nothing is unclean of itself: save that to him who accounteth anything to be unclean to him it is unclean. For if because of meat thy brother is grieved, thou walkest no longer in love. Destroy not with thy meat him for whom Christ died. Let not then your good be evil spoken of: for the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. It is good not to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth."

PROBABLY.

The sculptor was working on a statue of Melancholy.

"May I ask what you are doing?" inquired the visitor.

"Cutting a sorry figure," said the sculptor, scowling at him.—Chicago Tribune.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

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Francis Richard Stockton.

Editor Question Burdeau: Please give a short sketch of Frank R. Stockton. Is he still living?—E. H. S., Murray, Ia.

Francis Richard Stockton died in Washington D. C., April 20, 1902. He was born in Philadelphia, in 1834. His father was a Methodist layman of much force of character, an ardent temperance reformer and abolitionist. Young Stockton was educated in the public schools of Philadelphia, completing his studies at the high school in his 18th year. While at the high school he obtained a prize offered for a story by the Boys' and Girls' Journal. This was his first public appearance as a writer. His first important story, Kate, was rejected by the editor at first, and the one who finally accepted it could give nothing in return, but later offered $30 for a serial in three parts, and received a fanciful tale entitled The Story of Champagne. It was the desire of Stockton's father that he should become a doctor, but studies in that line proved distasteful, and the young man turned his attention to engraving, by which he earned a livelihood for a number of years. Meanwhile, his literary work was kept up; prose, verse and pencil sketches were contributed to Vanity Fair and Punchinello, comic weeklies, and in the spring of 1861 Mr. Stockton printed, at his own expense, a pamphlet entitled A Northern Voice, an attempt to avert the impending conflict between the states by suggesting a form of compromise. In 1872 he gave up wood engraving to join the staff of the Philadelphia Morning Post, a newspaper founded by his brother John and John Russell Young. A short story in humorous vein, Stephen Skarridge's Christmas, appeared in Scribner's Magazine in January, 1872, and the encouragement of the editor induced Mr. Stockton to remove to New York city. In the same year he became news editor and writer of short stories on the weekly, Hearth and Home, and had entire charge of its humorous column. He was made assistant editor of Scribner's Monthly and still later assistant editor of St. Nicholas, resigning the position in 1882 to give himself to independent work, and many short stories followed, his best known story is The Lady or the Tiger.

Mr. Stockton was married, in Philadelphia, April 30, 1860, to Marion E. Tuttle, of Georgetown, S. C., and through his marriage he came to spend considerable time in the south, where many of his most amusing characters have been found. Some of his best stories from life have been obtained in Amelia county, Virginia. With his wife, he wrote The Home, a book intended for young married couples in moderate circumstances. Their residence was at Morristown, N. J.

Big Meteorites.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us where the meteorite stone which was shipped from Greenland several years ago, and weighed 92 tons, is now located. Also how much the one that fell into the sea at Narragansett is supposed to have weighed?—C. F. P., Gotchenburg, Neb.

We can answer neither of these questions definitely. The meteorite which Explorer Peary brought from Greenland was taken to New York, and presumably it is there yet. These were masses of iron weighing several tons, but it is still a disputed question whether they are really of meteoric origin. As to the meteorite that fell into the sea we know nothing. It would strike us as extremely hazardous to guess at the weight of a meteorite that is at the bottom of the sea.

James B. McCreary.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of James B. McCreary; when and where born, education and public service.—E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

James Bennett McCreary was born in Madison county, Ky., July 8, 1838. He was graduated at Centre college, Danville, Ky., in 1857, and in the Lebanon school of Cumberland university, Tenn., 1859. He entered the Confederate army in 1862 as major of cavalry, and served until the close of the war. He was a member of the Kentucky house of representatives in 1869, 1871 and 1873, being speaker for two years. He was governor of Kentucky four years, and a member of congress from 1885 to 1897. In 1903 he became United States senator. In 1891 he was delegate to the International monetary conference at Brussels, Belgium.

Armed Strength of Nations.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the military strength of the United States, England, France and Germany; that is, the size of their armies and navies if they were at war.—F. S. R., Arlington, Nebr.

The Bureau receives that question quite often, and it is annoying for the reason that it is not possible to give a wholly satisfactory answer. Figures are apt to give wrong impressions, for the reason that a country's army and navy may look more formidable on paper than it actually would actually be if engaged in war. In land forces Germany leads all others. She has 2,233,902 non-commissioned officers and men that could be mobilized for war within three days. France has 1,560,616; Great Britain, 242,330. The United States has a standing army of between sixty and seventy thousand. On water England maintains the lead of other nations. France is second, the United States third, and Germany fourth.

The Money Panic.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly explain what the "money panic" is in the east, its cause, and why the banks will cash only small checks?—J. M. H., Fremont, O.

The worst of the panic seems, at this writing, to be over, notwithstanding the country is still suffering the inconvenience of a currency shortage. The country is now experiencing the effects of the trouble which had its inception in New York during the latter days of October—the waves flowing outward from the central disturbance have reached all parts of the country, and the feeling of the effects of the shortage of currency, and are husbanding the supply on hand until the placid surface has again been fully restored.

The panic in the east may be said to date from the day, October 26, when the associated banks of New York decided to issue clearing house certificates, which are regarded as the formal recognition of panic. They had been issued in New York only four times since the civil war—in 1873, 1884, 1890 and 1893. In 1884 and in 1902. The immediate cause of the trouble was the attempt of F. A. Heinze, the Montana copper king, to corner the market for United Copper stock. The undertaking seemed for a moment to be successful, and the stock was run up from $74 to 62. But it was discovered at once that the supply had not been cornered, and it was unloaded on the speculators in such quantity that the price dropped to 36 and then to 10. The stock-brokerage house controlled by Heinze's brothers and another stock exchange house which had acted as agent to suspend payments, and a bank of which the speculator was president had to ask aid from the clearing house in meeting its debit balance. Wall street became frightened over the copper episode and stocks fell all through the week. Toward the close of business on Monday, October 21, the rumor started that there was something wrong with some of the great trust companies. The National Bank of Commerce sent out notices to the other clearing house banks that it would refuse to clear for the Knickerbocker Trust company after the following day. At a meeting held that night the question whether the Knickerbocker should open its doors was discussed. The presidents of other trust companies promised it help, and it resolved to face the storm. A run followed, and, after paying out nearly eight million dollars the Knickerbocker closed its doors, despite the fact that it had resources amounting to seventy million dollars. Confidence was shaken, and something must be done or the financial structure would go to ruin. Morgan took command of the defense. Rockefeller pledged his fortune, and Secretary Cortelyou went from Washington to New York and remained at the subtreasury through four business days. He calmly viewed the situation, recognized that something must be done to check the spread of the panic, and, acting on his judgment and under the discretionary power given him under the law, put $25,000,000 of government money at the disposal of the banks.

Following the closing of the Knickerbocker, the Trust Company of America was the next point of attack, and it was here that the financial powers massed all their resources. In three days the company paid out $22,000,000, and then made known the fact that it was prepared to pay off every dollar of deposits subject to check, and toward the end of the week the flow of cash to depositors was spent. But a general distrust had been started, and depositors began other runs; several small banks had to close their doors. As all the banks were trying to accumulate money to fortify themselves against possible assaults, a general stringency was developed which threatened to paralyze business. It was to relieve this that the banks decided to issue clearing house loan certificates to be used instead of cash for the settlement of balances among themselves. Their example was followed by the banks of other cities throughout the country. At the same time arrangements were made for the importation of millions of foreign gold, for which credits were established by the sale of wheat, cotton and stocks at bargain prices, and within five days the back of the panic was broken, but not without leaving some ruin in its wake. On the day after the suspension of the Knickerbocker Trust company three of the big Westinghouse companies of Pittsburg went into the hands of receivers, and the shock was so great that the Pittsburg stock exchange closed and remained closed for the rest of the week. Westinghouse stock, which had sold in New York at 154 in January and at 106 on Monday, October 21, dropped to 34½ two days later. Wild rumors affecting other important concerns were in circulation. At one time money was not to be had on any terms. The New York stock exchange was within ten minutes of wholesale bankruptcy when a pool of bankers, headed by J. P. Morgan, threw $25,000,000 into the call money market to be lent at 10 per cent.

The crisis passed, but on its heels followed the scarcity of currency which is still being experienced in all parts of the country. Reserve money was drawn out of banks and hidden away, and it has been stated that every dollar hidden away meant the destruction of four dollars of bank credits.

Julian Hawthorne.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the author, Julian Hawthorne, and oblige an old subscriber?—C. L. C., Tallmadge, O.

When born, sixty-one years ago last June, Julian Hawthorne could not rightly be declared to be the sweetest baby that had ever lived. His head was disproportionately large and his body weak, and at the age of three years he was very near dying of dropsy. Because of these conditions he was kept as much as possible in the open air. He saw very little of the school room, but at the age of seven years his physical health was excellent. He has said of himself that he never tasted meat until after he was eight years old, nor tea, coffee, wine or spirits until he was twenty. In 1853 he went with his parents to Liverpool, at which place his father, Nathaniel Hawthorne, had been appointed United States consul. From the age of twelve to fourteen the boy was with his father in Italy, passing much of his time in Rome and Florence. He became an accomplished pedestrian and swimmer and accompanied his father on long walks, which prepared him for his later reputation as an athlete. He returned to the United States in 1860, and was sent to a private school in Concord, Mass., where he was fitted for college, at the same time becoming thoroughly well informed in cricket, baseball and running. He entered Harvard in 1863, but displayed little taste for scholarship or interest in his studies, but he renowned as a walker, runner, oarsman and all-round gymnast. His height at this time was 5 feet 10¾ inches, chest 48½ inches, upper arm 16½ inches, lower arm 14 inches. He was advised by John C. Heenan, the pugilist, to enter prize fighting as a profession, assuring him that after three years he would be able to beat any man of his weight.

Young Hawthorne managed to get through his college course of four years, but without graduating. On leaving the university, in 1868, he began to study civil engineering, but paid little attention to it, devoting himself to physical development. He remained in the college school of civil engineers for a year, and then, after spending a few months at the family home in Concord, he went abroad with his mother and sisters, his father having died in 1864. The family resided in Dresden for some time, and Julian entered the engineering college of that city, but where he followed his old habits of studying very little and exercising very much. He took long walks in the mountains of Switzerland, ran foot races, and is said to have reached his highest point, physically, his weight being 200 pounds. In 1870 he returned to America and settled for a time in New York, where he married, and obtained a position as a hydrographic engineer in the department of docks. The following year he began to display a talent for writing, especially short stories for business. In 1873, having lost his office in the dock department, and having been successful as a writer, he decided to give himself up to the practice of literature as a profession. He accordingly returned to Europe and settled in Dresden, where he remained for two years. It was at this time that he published his first novel, Bressant, which appeared both in Dresden and in New York. The story displayed some of the gloomy cast which shadowed the work of the author's father. This novel was followed by Idolatry in 1874. In that year he went to London, where he continued to reside during the next seven years, and then, after some travel through Great Britain, he returned to New York in 1882. Two years later his Prince Saroni's wife was published in New York. Others of his books at this time were Fortune's Fool, Dust, and Noble Blood. He edited in addition an edition of his father's unfinished novel, Doctor Grimshaw's Secret, and also published a life of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Hawthorne. During years Mr. Hawthorne has been a frequent contributor to the New York daily journals, and at times acting as book reviewer, or literary editor. His home is at Yonkers, N. Y.

Charles Kingsley.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Charles Kingsley. Explain the meaning of the letters F. S. A. and F. L. S. following his name as published in his Hypatia. Give his standing in the world of letters, and a full list of his books, and, in your judgment, their relative value.—P. B. L., Fort Collins, Col.

The Question Bureau does not discuss the standing of authors; neither does it pass judgment on the relative importance of their books. The meaning of the letters referred to above might have been obtained by the inquirer by reference to a dictionary. F. S. A. mean either that Kingsley was a Fellow of the Society of Arts, or Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. F. L. S. indicates that he was also a Fellow of the Linnaean Society. So far as his standing as an author is concerned these letters after his name are more ornamental than useful.

Kingsley was an English clergyman, novelist and poet; was born in 1819 and died in 1875. He was a descendant of Derwent Coleridge, from whose care he passed to King's College London, and thence to Magdalen College, Cambridge, where he was graduated with high honors in 1842. He became rector of Eversley in 1844. From 1860 to 1869 he was professor of modern history at Cambridge. Early in his career as a clergyman of the Church of England he associated himself with F. D. Maurice, Julius Hare, and others, both in their religious views and in their social aims. With them he considered it the peculiar duty of the church to improve the condition of the working classes. He was a strong advocate of the cooperative association. His first literary work of any importance, Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet, appeared in 1850, and Yeast, a Problem, in 1851. These gave expression to his sentiments on social questions. Both of these works are said to have made great impressions when they first appeared. The principal of his later novels are Hypatia and Westward Ho! Besides his novels and poems he wrote numerous sermons and lectures.

Moving Pictures.

Editor Question Bureau: Please describe how moving pictures are made. What per cent are made from life?—B. T. B., Cameron, Mo.

Moving pictures are all made from life. They are taken by an expensive camera, manufactured in France, costing about $400. This camera contains rolls of highly sensitized films 1⅝ inches wide and about 200 feet in length, made of celluloid. When the operator desires a moving picture he places the machine on a tripod and focuses the lens as is done with ordinary cameras. The apparatus is set in motion by means of a crank, which keeps the film in continuous motion while the picture is being taken. In exposing this sensitized film through the camera, it travels at the rate of from 16 to 60 exposures per second. Sixteen per second, 960 per minute, or about 60 feet of picture a minute, is a good speed. Figuring on 16 exposures per second, the photograph 1x¾ inches, 3,200 exposures are made on each 200-foot roll. The big moving picture concerns employ actors, acrobats, comedians and other regularly engaged in the theatrical profession to pose and do a series of stunts for the moving picture machine, to carry out plots, etc. A vast amount of money is expended every year to conceive and bring out new life stories for the amusement of the public. One picture, which is said to be the most thrilling of them all, a train robbery, cost the promoters nearly $30,000.

General Chaffee.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief biographical sketch of General Adna R. Chaffee? What rank did he hold at the close of the Civil war?—C. B. S., Fairfield, Ia.

Adna Romanza Chaffee was born at Orwell, O., April 14, 1842. He received a public school education; entered the regular army as a private July 22, 1861. He served as a private, sergeant and first sergeant of Co. K., 6th cavalry until May 12, 1863. For gallantry at Gettysburg, he was brevetted second lieutenant, and for gallantry at Dinwiddie Court House he was brevetted captain. He fought Comanche Indians in Texas and was made a major May 4, 1898; he was commissioned brigadier-general of volunteers for the war with Spain, and on July 8 following he was honorably discharged under this commission April 13, 1899, and on the same date was reappointed a brigadier-general of volunteers. July 19, 1900, the President, having selected him to command the American military forces in China, commissioned him a major-general of volunteers. He reached Taku, China, July 28, and led the American contingent of the allied forces which entered Peking, August 15, and rescued the foreign legationers.

General Chaffee has received a brilliant record in the Apache Indian campaigns; commanded the troops which captured El Caney in Cuba. He is known as a dashing cavalry officer. June 19, 1901, he was appointed military governor of the Philippines to succeed General MacArthur, who relieved of his command in 1902 and ordered to the command of the east, with headquarters at Governor's Island, N. Y. He was promoted lieutenant-general in 1904, since which time he has gone on the retired list.

Miscellaneous.

A. R. L., Shooting Creek, N. C.: It has not been determined which city will be permanent capital of Oklahoma. Doubtless either Guthrie or Oklahoma City will be chosen.

P. C., Dekalb Junction, N. Y.: Wild geese go south for the winter.

E. L. L., Friendly, W. Va.: We cannot give you the nicknames, or popular names of all the states.

J. W. M., Blue Rock, O.: Washington's farewell address is of too great length to print in the Question Bureau columns.

P. N. J., Greenup, Ky.: We cannot answer your question.

A. L. T., Fox Lake, Wis.: Prairie du Chien, Wis., was settled in 1783, but a French fort was built there in 1689 and abandoned a few years later. Another fort was built in 1755. In 1786 the British surrendered the place to the United States, but captured it again in 1812 and retained possession for four years.

A. M. B., Waterford, O.: We know nothing about the legend of the decorations on "Blue Willow Ware."

E. C. A., Edon, O.: United States land offices of Idaho are located at Blackfoot, Boise, Coeurd'Alene, Hailey, and Lewiston. Write to one of these for the information you want.

TREES IN CHURCHES.

The parish church of Ross, Herfordshire, Eng., possesses some singular ecclesiastical "ornaments" in two fine elm trees flourishing one on each side of the pew where once sat the famous "Man of Ross," John Kyrle. They are fabled locally to have sprung up as a token of divine wrath against a profane rector of Ross, who had cut down some trees which Kyrle had planted in the church yard.

Trees in or on country churches in England are not uncommon. At Kempsey, in the county of Worcester, a large horse chestnut tree has grown in the chancel from the tomb of Sir Edmund Wylde, who died about 1629. On the tower of Fishtoft church, near Boston, grows a lusty beech, and a similar tree may be seen on the tower of Culmstock, in Devonshire.

Apart from intrinsic beauty the parish church of Crick, in Northamptonshire, is or was recently remarkable for two trees growing out of the masonry about fifty feet from the ground.

Crooks Are Superstitious

Nearly All of Them Put Their Trust in Luck, Signs and Amulets.

"Five criminals out of six," said an old detective the other day, "are in some degree superstitious. There seems a kind of superstition in the pertinacity with which the thief sticks to thieving, the burglar to burglary, the coiner to coining, the forger to forgery. It is rare for the adept to change his line of business. Certain crooks—and clever ones, too—will court detection by clinging to the same scene or locality, the same railway station, street, or race course. The first smart 'touch' he makes for a watch, a purse or a coffeepot inspires the thief with the notion that this is his proper or his lucky 'graft,' and he keeps on at it, or it may be that the beginner has to make a somewhat deliberate choice, for the old and successful hand will stand no poaching in his particular preserve.

"Necessity or superstition, superstition or necessity; somewhere between the two will be found the explanation of much crime that has progressed from the tyro's to the master's stage.

"But the evidence that links crime with superstition is abundant. In many parts of Europe criminals have a fixed belief that if they leave on the scene of crime something that belongs to them justice will be thrown off the scent. It is sufficient to wash the hands, drop a piece of paper, to throw away a walking stick. Even so suspicious an article as a handkerchief will be abandoned.

"In a word, urged by some superstitious influence that passes explanation the thief, the burglar or the murderer will deposit under the very eyes of justice some object that is likelier than not to betray them. Gipsies are in the habit of leaving a stick to prevent the dogs from barking, or a few of the datura seeds that appertain to gipsy magic.

"More important, however, than the thing he leaves behind is the charm which the criminal carries about his person or conceals about his premises. Whatever may be the practice of the American fraternity in this respect, there are few foreign thieves bold enough to dispense with an amulet of some sort. A small magic scroll, or a certain formula that is supposed to render him invisible while in the act of committing his crime will be suspended from his neck or tied around the waist or bestowed in a secret pocket.

"A morsel of sacramental bread found on the person of a suspect would be something for an investigating officer to question. The man has almost certainly committed a crime, or has been about to attempt one, and the morsel of bread is to make the magistrate 'inaccessible' to him.

"Experts in housebreaking place much faith in a mannikin carved from the spring root or mandrake. Any detective in the gypsy countries will tell you of the 'soporiferous candles' composed of 'the fat of innocent children,' which give notice whether folks are awake or asleep in a house marked for burglary.

"Another and well known gypsy wonder-worker is the right hand taken from the corpse of a suicide nine days in the grave. With this the gypsy knocks seven times on the door of the house he means to plunder; if no one aswers he may safely enter.

"It is beyond question that there still exist in sundry places some very dreadful superstitions concerning warm human blood and portions of the bodies of virgin children. Crime directly springing from these superstitions are occasionally brought to light. A highly sensational case of murder was traced to acts connected with the so-called 'feast of the heart.'

"At all times it has been believed that the heart of a still-born child, eaten while yet warm, gives supernatural force and renders the eater invisible. To this day it is a common belief in Southern Italy and Sicily that the blood of innocent chidren will assist in unearthing treausre. Where such beliefs prevail crime will never be absent, and in 1894 on one occasion 24 children, and on another 20, were murdered in Italy with this object. The horrible belief that the Jews use the blood of Christians in their ritual has been exemplified by recent cases in Russia.

"The English in India, building bridges and harbor moles, have encountered a very widespread superstition in the east—what is called the 'foundation sacrifice.' No sooner do building operations begin than the engineers are suspected of being on the lookout for human victims to propitiate the earth deities, and the natives will not venture abroad at night.

"The alchemist still flourishes in various parts of the world, and people resort to him for the secret of perpetual youth. The means used are nearly always dangerous to life, and when death is caused by them murder by third persons may easily be wrongly suspected."—Baltimore Sun.

LUCKY TROUSERS.

Earned the End Chair Barber a Shop of His Own.

"What became of the man who used to work on the chair at the foot of the class?" asked a customer of the boss of a downtown barber shop.

"You mean the tall young chap that wore glasses, who was here a year ago?" asked the boss.

The customer said that was the fellow he was asking about.

"He has a shop of his own in a town up the state. And it didn't cost him a cent," continued the boss, who prepared to shear the customer. "It came about as easy for him as anybody I ever knew in the business.

"One day an old man got into his chair and called for a shave, a shampoo and shine. He got 'em all right, and in the course of time he came in again, and although there were two ahead of him on that chair the old man waited.

"Well, that occurred several times, and I soon saw the old man had taken a sort of liking to the boy. One day I heard him ask the boy who made his 'britches.' I overheard the word.

"It sounded sort of queer in this age to hear such a word. Besides, it was a funny question to ask. The boy spoke up as if he was rather proud to give the information. I heard him say his mother made 'em.

"That sounded funny to me. I did not suppose that any young man in this age was wearing home made trousers.

"That ended the talk that day. Not long afterward the old man was back again. As he was being combed on the last round I heard him say to the boy that he noticed he had on a new pair of 'britches.' The boy said he had.

"The old man asked him if his mother made them, and the boy said she did; that she made all he had. He also said he had never bought a pair of store trousers in his life, nor had a tailor made pair.

"It went on for seven or eight months, when the boy came to me and said he was going to quit. I'm used to that, so I said all right. Then he told me he was going back home to start a shop of his own.

"I didn't try to persuade him to stay, but I was sort of curious to know how he was fixed, and he told me the shop hadn't cost him a cent.

"The old man came from the same town and has an office here in the city. The boy's mother used to take in sewing for a living. Her husband was a tailor—he's dead a long time—and he taught her the business.

"That old man was a youngster then. All his clothes were made by this barber's mother. He said she made 'the only comfortable 'britches'—he called 'em that all the time—he ever wore and that there was something in the cut of 'britches' she made that made you look different from any he ever saw.

"When he saw the boy's he seemed to know 'em right off. That's what caused the acquaintance, and as the old man is well heeled he set the boy up in business, on condition he would go home. That's all."

"As the poet says, Some are born lucky, some get it by main strength and awkwardness and some by shooting the chutes."—New York Sun.

FLIRTATION IN PERSIA.

Seclusion of the Women—Divorces Easily Claimed.

With the Persian one cannot discuss his womenfolk. To ask a Persian about his wife is a grave breach of etiquette. The most you can do is to ask about the "mother of his son." If he has only daughters he does not mention them; they are a misfortune to be suffered in silence, says the London Globe.

While the sexes remain separated as at present there can be little real advance. The man does not see his wife until after the marriage ceremony; the woman still lives the secluded, stupefying life of the harem. "She grows up like a wild flower; nothing which Europeans generally keep out of their children's sight is concealed from her; she is left to dictates of her instincts, which, as she sees very little society but that of servants and slaves, are not very elevating. Her religion is drowned in the lowest superstitions, and as she is seldom taught to read and write the only means she has of learning is from tales which would hardly have any meaning for us because they are so stupid."

She is kept secluded that she may remain faithful, and the inevitable result is that intrigue forms half the life of Persia. M. de Lorey relates an adventure that he had with a well guarded lady of high rank in a jeweler's shop. He attracted her attention, she lowered her veil, he gazed—one hazards the guess—adoringly, she dropped her jasmine, he picked it up. The next day they met again in the same shop. We could have wished to the conclusion of that story, but the author tantalizes us by breaking off in the middle. If it had no conclusion—the sad state of too many love affairs—we could almost have forgiven him had he done what a Persian assuredly would have done and invented the rest.

It will come as a surprise to many that divorce is as easy in the unchanging east as in the strenuous west. "It depends entirely on the will of the husband, who under the pretext that his wife is bad tempered, barren, ungrateful, excessively lean, invalid or blind, can repudiate her. Adultery does not enter this category, because death settles that. The only drawback for the husband is that he must pay the dowry if the action is his. For this reason husbands are to be found who in order to avoid this nuisance ill treat and beat their wives till they themselves move for divorce—since in that case there is no necessity to pay anything."

In another way Persia reminds one dimly of the west, for there are such things as difficulties with servants, even in Teheran. The author dismissed one of his servants who, as he had been a tailor, was incompetent to do anything but sew on buttons. The man protested: "What will become of me now that I have been eating your salt for such a long time and am driven out into the streets?" He was reminded that he had only been employed for a fortnight; he answered that he felt it had been for years. He was told that he was no good; but his volubility only increased. "How can I be no good after having stayed with you? Can you forget what Sa'di said: 'A piece of clay having fallen into the Jammam from my beloved's hand into mine, I said to it: Art thou musk or ambergris that I am drunk with thy perfume, which catches at the heart?' It answered: 'I was but a worthless piece of clay, but I was in the company of the rose for a moment. This companionship transformed me, or else I should still be the same piece of clay that I was.'"

One can pity the state of an English mistress confronted with such an argument. The author kept his servant for another week and he remarks disconsolately that in that time he discovered that if the tailor was a poet he was also a thief.

GIANT RADISHES.

A transplanted vegetable subject of the mikado that has met with favor from all who have tried it is the sakurajima, or Japanese radish. Its appearance is as formidable as its name. In shape and foliage the sakurajima resembles our long American radish. There the similarity ends. In Japan these vegetables grow to a weight of thirty pounds. The largest one Mr. Fullerton has produced weighed only fifteen pounds. Until we become familiar with the vegetable marvels of the Orient, however, a fifteen pound radish will be plenty large enough for the average American housewife. The flavor of the sakurajima is similar to that of our own radish, but is more delicate. The flesh is far superior to that of the native product, being like an apple in color and texture. The sakurajima can be sliced, and keeps well. A single small radish will be sufficient to furnish a meal for an average family. The particular advantage of this product is in the fact that it may be eaten at any time after the vegetable has properly formed until it has fully matured. The native radish, on the other hand, is good only at maturity. This will mean the eventual lengthening of the radish season.—Mary and Lewis Theiss, in Good Housekeeping.

FRIENDSHIP FORBADE.

An Irishman who had just united with the Catholic church in a small town was careless enough to let the priest catch him coming out of a saloon with a jug under his arm. The priest waited for him to come by and said:

"Pat, what is it you have in that jug?"

"Whiskey, sor," answered Pat.

"Whom does it belong to?" asked the good man.

"To me and me brudder Moike, sor."

"Well, say, Pat, pour yours out, and be a good man."

"I can't, sor; mine's on the bottom," answered Pat.—Judge's Library.

Judge Landis a Good Story Teller

Despite the severity he is called upon to exercise by the courts, there is probably no one who has a more humorous side to his nature than Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis. There is a twinkle to his snapping eye which is quite infectious when he spins a funny yarn, yet again he can dwell upon some anecdote with pathos and tenderness.

Among his friends and associates he is known as a prince of story tellers and he can unwind an interesting narrative with the same ease that he can impose the largest fine on the Standard Oil ever known in the history of the world.

Last month Judge Landis went down from Chicago to Quincy, Illinois, to open up the grand jury of the fall term of court. He spent a single day in the old Mississippi town, but in that short time the townspeople were as much impressed with the dignity and sincerity of the man's character as if his judicial duty had held him longer.

He delivered in the afternoon one of the most impressive addresses before the grand jury ever heard in the Adams county court house. His attitude after he assumed his seat on the bench never changed, and when afterward he gave his address it was along lines different to the usual charges in such cases. He said in substance that the juror's duty was the most sacred act a citizen could be called upon to perform, that a juror's conscience was his best guide, after the law and the evidence, and that he wished it well understood that neither the wealth, poverty nor social position of any party is a factor to enter into the deliberations of a jury. As he sat on the bench, wiry, tensioned and high-strung, his face colorless and his wide brow crowned by the iron gray hair, he reminded the spectators much in face and head of Andrew Jackson.

Before the court duties, however, Judge Landis wandered about the old town, looking up statistics and gleaning such information as he could in order to make himself familiar with this southern district which comes under the jurisdiction of his court. He finally wound up at the postoffice, and there, amidst some of the officials who accompanied him, asked many questions of this part of the state, and presently started to tell some of his stories.

Judge Landis tells a story because he likes to and he employs a graceful flow of language that would attract one at once, even if the story did not. He has long been a student of the history of the state of Illinois, and loves to dwell upon stories of the life interests of her great men. Many stories had been exchanged, when naturally, Judge Landis fell to Abraham Lincoln.

"If you would like to hear them," he said, "leaning over the postmaster's table and looking for a signal of interest, "I will tell you a couple of stories I lately heard of Lincoln which I believe, were the sweetest I ever heard of the statesman."

It goes without saying the judge was told to proceed.

"Not long ago," he continued, "I happened to be in a southern county of this state, and met many of the life-long associates of Abraham Lincoln. These men were not statesmen, but men who had known Lincoln in his early law days and had served as members of his juries.

"One of these old men told me two stories of Lincoln which were entirely new to me, and which impressed me more than anything I had heard. I, for one, believe they are true, for if an honest face would convince you of truthfulness, that old man had such.

"Away back in 1835, when Lincoln was running for the legislature, he made a house to house canvass for votes. This was generally the way of all struggling politicians of the time, but Lincoln, as a young man, was making a greater effort, and he felt that if he could meet and talk personally with the voters of his district he might be able to impress upon them the sincerity and honesty of ambitions.

"One warm summer's day he walked along the dusty road till he reached a farmhouse where the gate was hung on very high posts, common to the time. Entering, and going up to the house, he found the housewife in the kitchen, who told him that the only voter of the house was out mowing timothy in a distant lot.

"Lincoln went out and found him. Whetstone in hand the farmer was sharpening up his scythe. Lincoln talked with him over the commonplaces of the times, and did not dwell upon politics at all. Rather he aired his knowledge upon such subjects as he thought might be of more interest to his listener.

"Finally, the dinner horn sounded. The farmer invited the young lawyer up to the house, but Lincoln thanked him, and told him that instead, if he might, he would mow around a couple of rows of hay while he was absent. Now 'help' in even McLean county was scarce at those times, and the farmer accepted the office. Lincoln mowed around the field four times, then set the scythe against the fence and put up the whetstone. When the farmer returned Lincoln was gone, and the farmer, did not see him again for twenty-five years.

"This was when, as President of the United States he was holding a 'levee,' as they were called, at the White House at the time, and the farmer and his wife were in the long waiting line to shake the executive's hand. Before they had reached the President, however, he had espied them, and told them to go to a private parlor and wait till the reception was over, which they did.

"Presently Lincoln had shaken the last hand and hurried to his old friends.

"'You don't mean to say you recognized us, Mr. Lincoln?' asked the farmer in surprise.

"'I certainly do,' replied the President, pressing their hands, and after a few pleasantries, finally asked the old man, 'And, how, by the way, did you find the job of hay mowing?'

"'Well, Mr. Lincoln,' replied the farmer, 'it was all right. The hay was mowed and I found the scythe against the fence, but do you know, sir, never found the whetstone—not even to this day.'

"'That so?' inquired the executive in surprise. 'Well, let me see.' He thought a few moments, then finally said: "You will find that whetstone on top of the high post of the gate.'

"The farmer returned home, and one day Lincoln received a letter from the old man.

"'That whetstone,' he wrote, 'was where you said it was. I climbed up and got it, and it had lain there twenty-five years.'"

"There is still another one," said Judge Landis. "Down in the state of Indiana during the civil war there was a body of good women who took it upon themselves to gather afternoons, make comforts and prepare things to eat which were sent over the line to the boys. But at a time instructions became very stringent on this sort of thing, and to get some provisions taken over, an old man, Jim Conners by name, was chosen by them to go to Washington and see what he could do. The women appointed him the messenger to personally convey the gifts to the men.

"Old Jim Conners did not find things very easy in Washington. His district congressman could not help him because Stanton, the war secretary, had lately decreed that the lines were not to be crossed during this perilous stage of the rebellion.

"'But I can never go back to those good women with all these things,' said old Conners, 'without making a still greater effort. I will go to Stanton myself.'

"'I fear it will do no good,' answered the representative.

"And it did no good. Stanton would not make a single exception to his mandates.

"The next thing old man Conners resolved to go to the President and appeal to him. Those things had to go over the line. He was able to see Lincoln much easier than he had anticipated, for this great man exercised no red tape to keep the people out. But he only shook his head when he heard the old man's plea.

"'I cannot overrule Stanton,' he said firmly. 'I feel he is doing right.'

"'But I can't go home to those women, appealed Conners.

"Lincoln thought profoundly a few moments, then he said: 'No, Mr. Conners, I cannot rule against Mr. Stanton, but I need a messenger to go across the lines to inquire of the soldiers for me how they are pleased with the present state of the administration. Will you be that messenger?'

"'Indeed I will, sir,'' exclaimed Conners.

Lincoln simply took a piece of paper and wrote across it:

"'Pass Mr. Conners through.

"'Lincoln.'

"These two stories," said Judge Landis, with feeling, "are to me two of the sweetest stories I have ever heard of Abraham Lincoln."

But the judge enjoys telling a good, humorous story as well.

Habitually his face is grave, but the twinkle in his eyes shows that he is still as much of a boy as when he went fishing down on the Wabash in Indiana.

"There is a story told in Missouri," said the judge, "which I think a pretty good one. Yes, it is very good. The old man who told it was attacking the trusts in a body and he used the incident to illustrate his point.

"It seems that one day a Missouri farmer found some men putting up telegraph poles in his best fields. He, of course, ordered the men away, but they would not go.

"They showed him legal documents which gave them right of way to put up the poles, and authority over interference.

"The old man looked at the paper, saw that it was legal, then walked away in silence.

"Going to the barn yard he turned a savage bull into the field. The animal had been fenced up a long while and had a natural aversion to strangers. Seeing the pole men he made for them.

"The men fled at top speed for the nearest exits when they saw him coming, but they did not fail to hear the farmer's voice, as he ran along behind:

"'Show him your papers! Show him your papers!'"

REFORMER AND THE WORLD

"I'll make the world a better place,"
An honest man one day decided;
"I'll tell my neighbor face-to-face
How poorly he has been provided
With judgment and with saving grace;
I'll point the way he should pursue
And thereby serve him well, indeed;
The blinded I will wisely lead,
Through he the just shall have their due.

"I'll prod the slothful; I will make
The hardened sinner shrink in terror;
I will be strong for virtue's sake,
I'll help to free the world from horror;
My voice shall cause the proud to quake,
I'll cheer the poor and lift the weak;
Where I have nobly served along
The child that wept shall sing a song
Before the tear dries on her cheek."

He started nobly on his way
To make the dismal world his debtor,
To banish gloom, to send it dismay;
To shed a light fairer, sweeter, better,
And at the end of that first day
He sat alone and sick at heart;
He had not dried a single tear
By merely speaking words of cheer,
Nor caused one sorrow to depart.

Where he had turned to lead the blind
The blind requested money only;
The ignorant with scorn declined
To listen to his preaching; lonely
He sat and thought about mankind;
His aching brow was bruised and scarred,
His

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Mr. Bryan is evidently of the opinion that the third nomination should seek the man.

A man is rarely curious enough to wonder if his wife would look good in widow's "weeds."

Four million Christmas trees are being cut in Maine. Must we accept this as another evidence of prosperity?

And then, for instance, take the counterfeit coins. The motto, "In God We Trust," never looked good on them.

A full purse, carried in the right-hand trousers pocket, will often serve as a charm in keeping off that panicky feeling.

The judge who says that marriage is a cure for drunkenness should produce a few statistics as an evidence of good faith.

What has become of the old-fashioned mother who suspended a bag of assafetida about her darling's neck, to keep off disease?

Of course nobody will be rude enough to dispute the statement that Oklahoma is the sweetest little red-faced baby state ever born.

Removing the "In God We Trust" by executive order is much better than having it pinched off our national coins by close-fisted patriots.

Mars, being our next-door neighbor, the scientists must be going on the theory that we are ready to believe anything we hear about him.

It probably hasn't occurred to the Roosevelt third term boomers to hire a brass band and parade up and down in front of the White House.

Sometimes a very little thing will jar a person, as it were. We have in mind the Missouri girl who spells her dog's name P-h-i-d-e-a-u.

Mr. Bryan will no doubt get the votes of many men who did not vote for him in 1896 and 1900, for the reason that they were not old enough to vote then.

Mr. Rockefeller's share of the Standard's quarterly dividend is $2,500,000. Mr. Rockefeller continues to be one of our most prosperous citizens.

A scientist says that woman has a far better memory than man. She has. Anyhow, she can remind him of a lot of things that he pretends to have forgotten.

The queen of Spain is described as beautiful, notwithstanding she was very plain as a princess. Marrying a king must be better than patronizing a beauty doctor.

Since the President has explained why the "In God we trust" phrase was left off the new coins, we are willing to accept all we can get and ask no more questions.

Mr. Bryan's announcement that he will accept another presidential nomination comes like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. It was not expected before next week.

Miss Mary Money, an American girl, has applied for a jockey's license in France. If the theory that "money makes the mare go" is correct, Mary should be a success.

The report that Mr. Taft's carriage was drawn by Manila school boys has never been denied. Neither has it been positively stated that Mr. Taft was in the carriage at the time.

Delaware liquor men threaten to fight the local option law as unconstitutional. Liquor men cannot get over the idea that it is unconstitutional not to allow them to do as they please.

What if the eagle on the new $10 gold piece does look like a turkey? If the turkey wasn't such a big fool about some things, as a national bird he would be as appropriate as the eagle.

As soon as prohibition begins to look like a big success, the number of people who will join in the hallelujah chorus and declare that they were always for it, will be a surprise to the natives.

It strikes us that a lot of so-called sympathy is just now being wasted on Kentuckians. What they need to hear is an enthusiastic "Praise the Lord!" from all the amen corners of this country.

President Roosevelt told a delegation of farmers that his policies were founded on honesty. That was a hint to them not to put all the good apples on the top of the barrel for the purpose of swindling the guileless purchaser.

One man says President Roosevelt will be renominated and will have to accept. Another says that he will not be nominated, and could not accept if he were. What a dull country this would be if we all thought the same.

The story is told of a New York man who courted a girl seven years before he proposed. And yet, what may seem like patience on the part of the girl, may have been no more than a settled conviction from the very start that she would land him.

After July 4, 1908, the arrangement of the stars on the United States flag will be as follows:

OHIO'S BIG SURPLUS.

A treasury deficiency is not as great a menace to a state as is a large surplus, and it is the latter which is now causing no little concern in Ohio official circles.

The fiscal year for the state closed last Friday with a cash balance in the treasury of more than five million dollars. What makes the situation really critical is the fact that in six weeks the legislature will convene, and all kinds of schemes are afloat to relieve the strong box of its contents. Should one-third of these schemes prove successful Ohio would be broke within a year despite its flood of revenue.

The last session of the legislature was conservative in its enactments requiring large expenditures. Then, too, it was brought to a sudden termination by the fatal illness of Governor Pattison. This winter the session promises to be long drawn out, and this in itself is dangerous to the treasury surplus.

Of course the state is all the while growing and developing, and is requiring more money for running expenses. The institutions need more buildings to care for unfortunates, and this need must be supplied. Each year expenses increase, and this is expected and provided for through a system of taxation, which, while far from perfect, is successful in bringing in the dollars.

There are, however, all kinds of plans for dissipating this surplus which are not for the good of the people, and it is these schemes which need watching. Fortunately, such a man as Andrew L. Harris is governor, and he has the veto power and the courage to use it when necessary.

The governor will urge the strictest economy on the legislators. As he has frequently pointed out to his callers, the money should be protected for the rainy day which comes to states as well as to individuals. The revenue will be considerably decreased if the county option bill becomes a law, and it is pretty well known the governor believes this legislation will be enacted and approves of it.

But while the legislature should stand guard over the millions in the treasury and not permit them to be squandered, the fact remains there should not be such a surplus. It is evident that these millions are piled up in the treasury by the people of the state, and as it is not needed, somebody is being unjustly taxed. What is necessary is a more equitable distribution of the burden of taxation. In this respect Ohio is far behind many of her sister states. It is the method of taxation rather than the accumulation of dollars which demands the attention of the state solons.

INTERSTATE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The supreme court of the United States holds that as lottery tickets are harmful, interstate commerce in them may be prohibited by congress.

This is good sense as well as good law. Why is it not equally good sense and why would it not be constitutional to forbid all interstate commerce in liquors?

For the past three years efforts have been made to have congress enact a law prohibiting one state from shipping liquors into dry territory in another state. The measure embodying this proposition was known as the Hepburn-Dolliver bill. It failed of passage because it was looked upon by many members as being unconstitutional.

As the situation now is Uncle Sam is placed in a ridiculous position. In many of the states local option has cleaned up large blocks of territory and the saloon is an outlaw. In some of these states laws have been passed protecting these dry districts by prohibiting brewers and distillers doing business in the state shipping goods into such territory. But the government has not placed the ban on shipping from one state into dry territory in another and Uncle Sam occupies the position of lending himself to nullifying state laws and the will of the people.

Such a situation is absurd and cannot continue. The Littlefield bill will, this winter, take the place of the Hepburn-Dolliver bill, and while the fight is being made it should be broadened so that no "original packages" can be shipped from one state into another. Such a provision will do away with the cry of the enactment being unconstitutional.

If the brewers and distillers of a state are prohibited from shipping goods into local option territory in their state it is certainly unjust to permit shipments to be made by brewers and distillers of other states.

This is good sense and should be good law, and it is hoped congress in its wisdom will enact such a measure.

HELP THE ENGINE.

There is about $34 in currency in this country for every man, woman and child.

If the wealth of the country were equally distributed there would be $1,300 for each person, old and young.

The marketable supplies produced each year is estimated at something like $13,000,000,000.

Don't you see the small amount of currency will have to be worked hard if it does this tremendous business?

It is like a small engine moving a big load—it may be able to do it, but it is taxing every particle of its power.

There is more money in the country than ever before but the amount of currency with which to transact the big business is so small that if a part of it is withdrawn from circulation trouble is sure to follow for the little engine has lost part of its power and cannot move the load.

And here is the trouble. The stock flurry in New York created a scare. Considerable money in the banks and in circulation is being pulled in. It is being hoarded in safety deposit vaults, in old tin cans or buried in back yards. The point is it is not in circulation and is not doing anything towards furnishing power to the engine which turns the wheels of business.

It is a time for patriotism. The country is not going to the dogs. It is too big and too wealthy for serious trouble. Every capitalist, every business man, every citizen who hides his money at this juncture is aiding in hurting himself. Bring the money out of hiding, put it in circulation and the crisis will pass like a troubled dream.

THE TINMAN—OUR NEW STORY.

The Mystery ends with this issue of The Blade. Next week the opening chapters of The Tinman, our new story, will be printed. We have already given our opinion of this entertaining bit of fiction, but it seems worth while to once more express the belief that our readers will find it intensely interesting. It contains no dull chapters; it is fascinating from opening to close, and will stir the blood and quicken the emotions of lovers of exciting stories. Of course, it is clean and wholesome. The Blade prints no other kind.

Incidentally, it may be said that there will be no let-up in The Blade's series of fine tales. We have been fortunate in obtaining the copyright privileges, which entitle us to our choice from a long list of the latest and freshest serial stories in the market. We cannot print them all, but those that, in our judgment, are best adapted to the tastes of our readers will be selected. This means a literary feast of good things.

FORAKER AND THE PRESIDENCY

Now that the municipal campaigns are over the people are once more interested in the great American game of party politics, and with a presidential contest on next year this interest is now especially keen.

The latest gossip concerning Ohio politics comes, of course, from the east, where they dream all kinds of dreams and see all sorts of visions in which Ohioans are central figures. This bit of gossip is to the effect that Senator Foraker will at once announce himself as a candidate for the presidential nomination and contest with Secretary Taft for the control of the Ohio delegation.

At no time has Senator Foraker said he would be a candidate for President. There is nothing to indicate that he expects or wishes to be a candidate. So far as the people of Ohio know, he has not made a move in that direction. He is probably like thousands of other men—willing to accept such nomination if it comes to him, but there is nothing doing in Ohio to indicate that he will make a fight for delegates.

Senator Foraker is not a gum-shoe politician. As a rule he is perfectly willing to take the people of Ohio into his confidence. If he were an active candidate for President he would say so, and his lieutenants, and he has many, would be busy in every part of the state.

The legislature to be elected next year will choose a senator to succeed Mr. Foraker. If that body is Republican Mr. Foraker will no doubt be a candidate, and the chances are that he will be elected. He is recognized as one of the great statesmen of the day, and Ohio and the country have need of such a man, even if, at times, they do not agree with him. So far as the presidency is concerned there is a belief that it is out of Senator Foraker's reach, and we doubt not Mr. Foraker shares this belief.

NEW STAR ON THE FLAG.

By proclamation of President Roosevelt, Indian Territory and Oklahoma today became a state of the Union. All the preliminaries have been arranged. The territories have complied with all necessary conditions. A state constitution has been adopted and ratified by the voters and this organic law has met with the approval of the President. An election has been held and a new governor, a former Ohio man, of course, is installed. All that remained to be done was for the President to issue a formal proclamation and the new state was then officially born.

Oklahoma begins her statehood career under most promising conditions. She has a territory equal to that of Ohio and Indiana combined. On this fertile land are now a million and a quarter of people, attracted there from all parts of the country by the productiveness of the soil and pleasant climate. Her people are energetic and home-loving and have an abundance of faith in the future of the commonwealth. Oklahoma will have a rapid growth. She possesses all the elements for making a wealthy state. The baby of the sisterhood of states, she begins her career with a silver spoon in her mouth and with a cloudless sky over her future.

WILL IT BE ROOSEVELT?

Will Theodore Roosevelt be the next Republican candidate for the presidency?

That he will be urged to accept the nomination is certain; will he persist in refusing?

Three years ago, on the night of his election by a tremendous popular majority Mr. Roosevelt issued a statement declaring in language in which there was no equivocation, that he would not be a candidate in 1908.

Not a word has been uttered by him since that time incompatible with that declaration. On the contrary he has reaffirmed his statement. There is no doubt that he meant exactly what he said, and that saying stands today.

But there is already an emphatic demand on the part of Republicans in all sections of the country that he accept next year's nomination. And this demand is echoed by thousands of Democrats. It is argued that he is in reality now serving his first term, that he merely filled a vacancy caused by the death of McKinley, and that as he has been elected but once, he is entiled to another term.

The argument is also made that Mr. Roosevelt has inaugurated certain policies which he alone can carry out, and that in conjunction with these policies are others which dovetail in as a matter of course, and that he must be returned in order that these plans may not be side-tracked.

There are also those who insist that while Mr. Roosevelt is in earnest in his intention not to be a candidate, that it is a matter for the party and not the President to decide, and that if the convention again makes him the nominee he cannot, and will not decline the call to duty. It is plain that the pressure for his renomination, already strong, will become more so during the winter and spring.

There is no doubt that President Roosevelt means what he says. He is not a candidate, and we do not believe he intends to be. It is true he has originated policies which will not be carried out unless the next President is in accord with them. It is plain why he is anxious to be succeeded by a man in sympathy with his administration. We believe the country wants such a man.

Neither Theodore Roosevelt nor any other man is indispensible to the prosperity of the country. Were the President to be removed today the government at Washington would live, and the reforms he has instituted would continue. If a man like Secretary Taft is nominated and elected, there will be little change in administrative policies. President Roosevelt is not now, and will not be a candidate next year. What he will do if the convention nominates him in spite of his protests, the future alone can tell.

PROPOSED MONUMENT TO HENRY WIRZ.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are making a grievous mistake in letting the contract for the erection of a monument to Henry Wirz, who was in charge of Andersonville prison and who was hanged because of his inhuman treatment of the union soldiers who were so unfortunate as to be detained there.

It is proposed to erect this monument just outside the grounds of the old prison. The prison grounds proper are owned by the Women's Relief Corps and are managed by a board of five members, of which Mrs. J. Cory Winans, well known in Toledo, is president. The W. R. C. has parked the grounds and nine states have erected monuments to the memory of their soldiers who met death in that stockade of starvation and murder. Ohio has there a monument erected at an expense of $45,000.

Some of the markers placed in Andersonville park contained sentences obnoxious to the men and women of the south, and when it was suggested that these markers were not looked upon with favor the good women of the north at once had them removed.

But now the Daughters of the Confederacy propose to honor a man who, throughout the north, is looked upon as the incarnation of murder. In little more than a year, from February, 1864, to April, 1865, nearly 50,000 union soldiers were imprisoned at Andersonville. In that time 13,000 of these men died. They were treated worse than brutes. On the slightest provocation they were shot down in cold blood. They were starved to death and inhumanely treated in every way. The history of the world may be searched in vain for another instance in which civilized men were so heartlessly tortured.

Henry Wirz was personally responsible for all this. He was a cruel, hard-hearted man and he conducted that prison in a manner disgraceful to American manhood. He was hanged because it was impossible to mete out a more fitting punishment.

The Blade cannot believe it is the wish of the south that a monument to such a man be erected anywhere, especially near the entrance to Andersonville park, owned by the women of the north. It is an insult to these women and to the whole north, and is so antagonistic to the friendly feeling which exists between the two sections that we feel someone with very poor judgment has seriously blundered.

The north with the south glories in the bravery and valor displayed by the great generals who led the armies of the confederacy and the men who constituted these armies. Lee, Johnston, Longstreet, Bragg, Pickett and a score of commanders added lustre to American arms and their names will live in history. The north joins with the south in according full honor to such men, but it protests against erecting monuments to the men of the type of Henry Wirz.

Let the Daughters of the Confederacy be as generous as were the members of the Women's Relief Corps and desist from building a monument at Andersonville to Henry Wirz. The men and women of the north and south should seek to harmonize rather than antagonize.

LOCAL OPTION, NOT LICENSE.

There is little reason for believing that Representative Hillenkamp's resolution to amend the state constitution so that the legislature will be empowered to license the liquor traffic will be adopted, and it is practically certain that if it were the voters would overwhelmingly defeat the project.

Twenty-four years ago a license amendment was defeated and since then many things have happened which would cause the vote for license to be much smaller than at that time.

Ohio is wedded to the scheme of high tax and local option. The proposition to license the sale of intoxicants is urged by the liquor men themselves for they fear unless the state goes into partnership with them the entire business is doomed.

So far as revenue is concerned the state can secure that without a license amendment. But license would have a tendency to check the local option movement and that is exactly what the brewers and liquor dealers are worrying about.

As conditions are now the liquor business in Ohio must stand by itself. The state is in no way a party to the sale. The Dow law is simply a fine levied on the saloonkeeper for the mischief his business does in the community. To license the traffic would be to give it a standing which it does not have, and that is exactly what the people of Ohio will not do.

It may be true that under a strict license law saloons could be better regulated than they now are, but the people prefer to do the regulating in their own way and that way is through local option.

Every publication devoted to the interest of the traffic is howling for license laws. They are willing to stand for restriction, for they think it will postpone the day of abolition which is coming with the certainty of tomorrow's sunrise.

Here in Ohio county local option is the nightmare which is disturbing the dreams of the brewers and saloonkeepers. They will do anything to defeat that measure. The Wine and Spirit News, the official organ of the trade, is actually pleading for a license law. The whole army of brewers and their followers will be shouting for it in order that the business may be "reformed."

Well, they will not succeed. Ohio will not license the sale of intoxicants. It will stand by local option and a county option law will be enacted this winter. The onward sweep of this sentiment cannot be checked. It opens the door to statewide prohibition, which is coming in Ohio as well as in other states.

In discussing the proposed license amendment to the state constitution the Cleveland News says:

A careful study of the situation all over the country may have a precautionary influence upon enthusiasts on the license side of the question. It is extremely doubtful as to whether the people of Ohio would view with patience any effort to permanently commit the state to recognize the traffic as a protected constitutional privilege. It is indisputable that the national trend is the other way. It must be conceded, in this connection, that the local option feature is in perfect harmony with the general contention for "home rule," "local self-government," and all of the platform declarations of political parties and civic organizations—particularly intensified and pushed forward in recent years. It may be admitted that the consigning of the settlement of the matter to voters has been based upon the idea of giving a square deal to both sides of the question.

FIXING THE BLAME.

Henry Watterson has fixed the responsibility for the Democratic defeat in Kentucky. He uses considerable space in telling all about it, but is confident that Governor Beckham is solely and personally to blame for that 15,000 Republican majority. The colonel is not guessing; he knows and tells how and why he knows. It is as plain to him as any mathematical axiom.

On the other hand Governor Beckham has been making a careful and thorough investigation, and to his mind his conclusions are as sound as the big rock used in the advertisements of one of the leading life insurance companies. He finds that one man is to blame for Democratic defeat in Kentucky, and that man is Colonel Henry Watterson.

Why should not these distinguished gentlemen, while holding to their respective views in the main give the voters a little credit for the result? It looks to an outsider as if these voters had something to do with it.

A FINANCIAL FAILURE.

It is no surprise to the country to learn that the Jamestown exposition cannot pay its debts. When the gates of the exhibition were opened last spring and its incompleteness revealed, its failure was certain.

Uncle Sam has been paid only $112,000 of the million borrowed and, in all probability, he will not receive another penny.

The excess of liabilities over assts is nearly $2,000,000 at this time

When the gates close on the last night in November there will no doubt be a receiver appointed and an effort made to bring order out of confusion.

It is expected that congress will be asked not only to lose the money it loaned the exposition company, but also to pay the other debts of the concern. This will not likely be done.

The exposition has been badly managed. It was doomed to failure, for the country had been surfeited with such displays and the people would not respond.

The country needs a rest so far as any more such displays are concerned and congress should emphatically refuse to loan money to another such project until such a time as an exhibition will again be a novelty. If a city wants to launch such an exhibition let it put up the funds, but Uncle Sam should not be asked to contribute.

THE GOVERNOR KNOWS.

During the summer and fall Governor Harris has made a personal visit of inspection to every public institution in the state. The governor is a veritable interrogation point and it is certain by the time he has made a tour of an institution he knows pretty much everything about it.

Not in years has an Ohio governor made such an effective investigation of state institutions. Governor Nash attempted it, but his health would not permit. Other governors have visited these places, but their trips were more in the nature of receptions and little practical information was secured.

Governor Harris made his tour of inspection a matter of business. Probably the best informed man in Ohio on state affairs he knows exactly how to get at the bottom of things and it is a safe bet that nothing escaped his attention.

When the legislature meets in January and the members hear the governor's mesage they can feel confident that the information they receive comes to them first-hand and from an executive who knows what he is saying. This will make Governor Harris' suggestions and recommendations all the more valuable.

THE COUNTRY WAS PREPARED.

It is not likely that anyone will have heart failure because of the shock which Bryan has given the country in the two-thousand-word announcement that he will again be a candidate for the presidency. He started his campaign at the last national Democratic convention and has been gunning ever since for next year's nomination. His declaration is not news, his nomination will not be news, and his third defeat will not surprise the country. Mr. Bryan's perpetual candidacy is tough on the Democratic party, but the Nabraskan seems to thrive on it.

TO SOLVE PENSION PROBLEM.

Congressman Sherwood's pension bill, which is now framed and will be introduced when congress convenes next month, is receiving much consideration and almost universal approval on the part of the old soldiers.

Many believe the plan to be not only just and simple, but economic as well, and the Toledo congressman may solve the problem of pension legislation upon which statesmen have labored for years.

General Sherwood's plan is not complex. He would give every Union soldier who served for a period of two years or more one dollar a day. That tells the story.

From investigations which Mr. Sherwood has made he is convinced that such a law, while making generous provision for the veterans, will save the government money. He finds that the old soldiers who are kept in the various military homes cost Uncle Sam from $500 to $1,200 a year each and that it will be less expensive to pay these soldiers a dollar a day which will afford them means to live in their own homes, or to support them among friends.

General Sherwood has a petition signed by 150 soldiers, living in the Michigan soldiers' home, all having served two years and more, who say if the bill becomes a law they will all leave that institution. The general believes this will hold good in other institutions of the kind in all parts of the country.

It is contended that not only will expenses be cut down here, but that fewer pension examiners will be needed and that the work of the pension department will be greatly lessened, while the veterans will be better cared for and their declining days made more comfortable.

The government wants to care for the soldiers and it wants to do so in the best possible manner. Mr. Sherwood believes he has hit upon the right plan, and others who have given the matter attention agree with him.

AN ECONOMIC QUESTION.

The Chicago News, in discussing the results of the local option elections recently held in several counties in Illinois, shows that the wage earners in these counties, including hundreds of miners, voted against the saloon, believing that by so doing they were solving an economic problem and that with the saloons out of the way they will have more money for their families and their homes. In summing up the situation the News says:

If in coming years the great prohibition movement, which is so striking a feature of political action at the present time, wins in the northern cities in the face of the so-called liberal sentiment, including the respect felt for social customs brought to the United States by hundreds of thousands of worthy citizens of foreign birth, it will be largely through the argument of economic efficiency, which has proved so wonderful in the southern states.

The contest against the saloon is an economic as well as a moral battle. When the great army of wage earners fully realize this they will go against the saloons almost in a body. Thousands of saloons in our cities depend almost entirely on workingmen for their support. Big factory plants are often almost entirely surrounded by saloons, whose proprietors look forward to the first grab at the pay envelope.

Who has not heard that false statement that the saloon is the poor man's club? Who does not know that if a man persists in his attendance at such a club he is certain to remain poor? Thousands of moderate drinkers in every city are the men who can least afford to spend their earnings for that which does them no good but great harm.

It is an economic question with every man, and especially with the man who has a slender income. It is an economic question with every community, and there is no more fallacious argument than that open saloons help the business of a town, for they subtract from legitimate trade so seriously that every other business should be arrayed against them for purely economic reasons.

Hard-headed business men as well as wage earners are realizing the economic problem involved in the fight against the saloon, and this is another mighty reason for the overthrow of the traffic.

ALABAMA FOR PROHIBITION.

And now Alabama is sending chills up and down the spines of brewers and liquor dealers.

By a vote of 63 to 25 the lower house of the Alabama legislature yesterday passed a bill providing for absolute prohibition throughout the entire state.

Under the constitution the measure must receive a two-thirds vote and the roll call shows its friends had votes to spare.

Of course, the senate has not yet acted, but the vote in the house indicates what the upper body will do.

Last winter the legislature of Alabama enacted a county local option law. Many counties have voted under this law, and in almost every instance the saloons were knocked out.

The sentiment for state prohibition was found to be so strong that when the legislature met the other day in special session statutory prohibition was at once taken up.

There is little surprise at the action of the Alabama house. Georgia set the pace, and other states of the south are sure to follow her lead. There may be occasional defeats, but it will not be many years until every state south of the Mason and Dixon line will be without open saloons, and the battle will center in the states of the north.

CAMPBELL'S AMBITION.

Jimmy Campbell cannot overcome his desire to hold public office.

Now he has announced himself as a candidate to succeed Joseph Benson Foraker as senator from Ohio.

There was a time when Campbell was one of the most popular men in Ohio. He was sent to congress, was elected governor and was mentioned for the presidency.

But all this was years ago. Mr. Campbell went to New York to live, although he retained his voting residence in Ohio. But he seldom returned to the Buckeye state, a new generation came into the political field and Campbell became little more than a memory.

A year ago he came to Ohio and made the campaign for member of congress from his old district, was defeated, and his neighbor, Governor Harris, gave him a place on the state tax commission.

The principal reason why Mr. Campbell will not succeed Senator Foraker is because the next legislature will be Republican and no Democrat will be elected senator.

To be told that they must either work or starve hurts the feelings of those Utes just as much as it does lazy white men.

With enough Republicans in Kentucky to carry the state, there ought to be a change in the political complexion of the Caleb Powers jury.

Henry Wilder, aged ninety-five, and Esther Crawford, aged ninety, were married at Lowell, Mass., Monday. That is optimism.

Simply to show the good sense of the people of the country, it may be mentioned that the university professor who moved to nominate Roosevelt king of the United States, has received no second to the motion.

WINGS OF THE MOUNTAINS

Or ever the years were divided with
summers and winters and springs.
Afar in the fathomless ages of silence,
the mountains had wings.
For first of the works of creation are
they of the towering crests,
And great was their glory; and greater
the pride of their cavernous
breasts.

They soared to the bounds of the heavens; prodigious in power and girth
They swept like an army of shadows.
Yea, truly, unstable was earth!
But darkly they menaced each other,
and, wanton in anger, at length
They sundered the peace of creation in
battle to measure their strength.

Now, rolling together, the ranges in
thunderous conflict were hurled.
The crags of the helmeted summits
were scattered abroad through the
world;
Till He that created the mountains,
Bestower of all that is good
Dissevered the wings from their
shoulders and rooted the hills
where they stood.

Still, marshalled in order of battle the wide-rolling ranges are seen;
But calm are the helmeted summits, and broad are valleys between.
The snows of the ages have whitened the pride of the towering crests,
And sunk are the passionate fires that burned in the cavernous breasts.

But still in the silence of evening, the clouds of the heavens enfold
The bulk of the great, shaggy shoulders in ivory, crimson and gold.
For they were the wings of the mountains; and still, to betoken to men
The mercy of Him who hath made them, they come to the mountains again.

—Youth's Companion.

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE.

How it feels to die is the remarkable story told by James J. Kane, for thirty years a chaplain in the United States Navy.

"I have been no fewer than eight times at the point of death," said Mr. Kane, "and on three occasions I was pronounced dead by physicians. On one of those occasions I rested in my coffin for twenty-four hours.

"During the third year of the Civil War I was attached as an executive officer to a gunboat of the West Gulf Blockading Squadron. Yellow fever was virulent and ultimately I contracted the disease, and began to welcome the approach of death.

"All this time I was perfectly conscious, and as the body grew weaker, the mental powers grew stronger. I recognized the peculiar distinction between the soul and the body and made the startling discovery that I was possessed of wonderful faculties belonging to the soul, which were gradually developing as the separation from the body was taking place.

"Weaker, and yet still weaker, I grew; my breathing became difficult; pulsation almost ceased. Without losing consciousness I at last passed through the final stage, in an instant the spirit was free and I stood beside my body, pronounced dead by the doctors, and nurses. 'All is over, he is gone,' said they, as they closed my eyes.

"I claim that the act of dying is one of the most delightful and exciting episodes in my life, filled with pleasurable emotions, not only at the thought of meeting long-parted friends, but the increase of knowledge and freedom from earthly elements. When I awoke a colored preacher, who was very much attached to me, and who was weeping at my bedside, said: 'Thank God you are once more alive,' and there was rejoicing at my restoration. My vision haunted me. I mourned over my return. I soon fell into a deep sleep and the next morning felt increased vitalization.

"Once I had a cataleptic seizure in London, when Dr. George W. Callender was in attendance upon me. He afterward stated that I was the only man in his varied experience who had recovered after being so far gone in the throes of death. Two other medical men were also called and they concurred with Dr. Callender."

AN ELEPHANT DRIVE.

Great preparations have been made for the reception of the king of Siam at Bangkok when he returns to his capital this month. The magnificent collection of elephants which he possesses will take part, and a lavish pyrotechnic display will light up the gilded pinnacles of Bangkok with many-colored hues. In hunting elephants in Siam experts called panikis are employed, who can follow the track of the elephant just as dogs follow the scent of deer. Signs on the ground, which Europeans could not discover, they can read like a book. The only weapon they possess is a sling made of buffalo or deer skin, which they throw round the leg of the elephant. They approach the animal noiselessly and throw at the most favorable moment. It is a puzzle how they get near the animal, as the wild elephants are very shy, and it is impossible for Europeans to join the panikis, as they would certainly spoil the sport.

If the panikis want to capture large herds of elephants, which is usually done during the dry season, they take several hundreds of men used to the work and also a number of tame elephants, and then proceed to surround the herd by a long chain of several miles. It is rarely that any elephants escape, and during the night they are driven in with much torch waving, shooting and shouting. The elephants are eventually driven into a kraal made of large logs driven into the ground. Sometimes about 300 elephants, from the very largest to the baby elephant, are crowded together, the infuriated animals creating a great noise. The king is generally present at the hunt. The best of the animals are selected for training, the remainder being driven back into the forest.

THE INCREASE OF INSANITY

From a Letter in the New York Sun.

In an extract from the New York Medical Journal it is said that "It is a very striking and significant fact that while the percentage of the foreign born to the state population is 26, the percentage of the foreign born insane is 46. Whence the higher prevalence of insanity among the foreign born it is hard to state."

This is easy of explanation, for it is well known that when insanity develops in families, especially in Great Britain and Germany, they immediately emigrate to America under the impression that a voyage across the sea and a settlement in a new land will remove the ban. But it seldom does anything of the kind.

The prevalence of insanity in rural districts proves that absence of society and amusement greatly increase the tendency to mental trouble. It is remarkable that there is less insanity in Japan than in any other land. The cause of this should be investigated. I believe it can be found in the social and religious conditions of that mar-

CONTINUING SLAVERY

A prematurely exultant contemporary says that one of the greatest glories of the much achieving Nineteenth Century was the abolition of slavery and the slave trade. Yet only the other day light was thrown on the horribly iniquitous slave trade carried on in Africa under the protection of the Portuguese government. Ostensibly the black men stolen from their homes to labor in the Portuguese colony of East Africa are "apprentices" bound for a term of five years. They are supposed to be benevolently treated, but the fact is that as the gangs of men come down to the coast the weak ones, who faint by the way, are killed brutally, to save expense. A considerable part of the cocoa used by European manufacturers is grown by the aid of this form of slave labor.

Then there is the slave trade carried on, more or less furtively, to supply Morocco and other Mohammedan countries with negroes. The Dark Continent, for all the advance of white civilization there, is still the scene of dark deeds.

In Europe itself the "white slave" traffic goes on, interrupted occasionally by the police, while the civilized world over the "sweater" piles his trade, exploiting the weak and necessitous, that "cheapness" may attract buyers in the great marts of trade.

TOO TRUE.

After our landlord had pocketed the thirty dollars which we pay monthly for our little apartment, he blushed painfully.

"Why do you color so?" I asked.

"Because I have a rent in my trousers," he murmured.—Lippincott's Magazine.

VARIETIES

Norway has 20 hospitals devoted to the treatment of leprosy.

Chicago concerns laid off many thousands of workingmen.

Land is being set aside in the Philippines for the support of the island schools.

Countess of Warwick, on return to London, says America's only hope is in socialism.

Crew of Norwegian bark lost in Pacific rescued after living months on desert island.

Mrs. W. L. Reese, Altoona, Pa., drugged with opium and kidnaped by a Chinese highbinder.

Attorney-General Hadley began suit to oust International Harvester company from Missouri.

Three daughters and one son of Samuel W. Carpenter of Allegheny, Pa., have eloped in a year.

Four hours' hard thinking exhausts the ordinary person as much as ten hours of manual labor.

Western headquarters of the Aetna Fire Insurance company will be removed from Cincinnati to Chicago.

Boys in Camden, N. J., are trapping and skinning cats for their hides, which sell for 30 cents apiece.

Modified views on trusts and corporations will mark President Roosevelt's message to congress.

In Cairo at the present time there is an endowment expressly for the lodging and feeding of homeless cats.

Congressman Hull of Iowa says Roosevelt will be forced to accept nomination for president and will be elected.

Kaiser conferred title of excellency on Prof. Robert Koch, who successfully treated "sleeping sickness."

There are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of 6 and 14 receiving absolutely no education.

Pope is said to have issued order forbidding any Catholic priest to marry Miss Vanderbilt to Count Szechenyi.

Fight to finish decided on by American Federation of Labor against the National Association of Manufacturers.

An increase in the annual earnings of the Pullman company reported to the annual meeting of the stockholders is about $2,000,000.

Crowd of workmen at South Milwaukee fails to see Chicago and Northwestern passenger train and six are killed and many hurt.

Equalized assessment of personal property, lands, and lots in Illinois given as $1,338,622,398; 10 per cent increase over last year.

Secretary Cortelyou, in a speech in New York declares that most of the financial stringency is caused by the hoarding of currency.

Huge profits pile up to the credit of Joseph Ullman, now in an insane asylum, as the result of trades made when he was mentally unbalanced.

President Roosevelt praises the thrift of the negroes in America, who since the war have acquired taxable property worth $350,000,000.

J. B. Thomas, cashier of the Bank of Albany, Mo., commits suicide without apparent cause. His accounts are found in good condition.

Mrs. Caroline Barry, believed to be worth $500,000, dies of starvation in her New York residence, surrounded by oil paintings valued at $100,000.

Secretary Cortelyou goes to New York to urge bankers to resume cash payments, believing that the supply of currency is now sufficient to make it feasible.

Howard Gould in a preliminary court hearing assails his wife's reputation and says her relations with Colonel W. F. Cody were criminal and meretricious.

Commander Peary's ship Roosevelt, thoroughly overhauled, makes a trial trip up the Hudson river, and will be used next year for another dash to the pole.

The Czar's sister, the Grand Duchess Olga, is intensely democratic. She is especially fond of Americans, saying they are "the only people worth cultivating."

The largest lightning conductor in the world is on the Lugspitz weather station, in Bavaria. It runs down the mountainside for three and a half miles to a lake.

A clock 154 years old, a quaint old pendulum-swinger, belongs to J. R. Elfresh, of Darby, Pa. Since it was made it has struck over 8,500,000 times, and is still running.

The purest breed of Arab horses are the Kochlani, whose genealogy has been preserved for 2,000 years. They are said to be derived from King Solomon's stables.

In many Dutch kitchens the kettle still is hung on a crane above the open fireplace, not for artistic reasons, but because the housewife never has tried any other way.

A terrible calamity in 1905-6, in the southern Shan states, of India, was the appearance of rinderpest. It swept through the land and carried off some 63,000 head of cattle.

The census returns on the manufacture of coke for 1905 show an increase of 15.4 per cent in the number of active establishments and 148.5 per cent in capital invested over that of 1900.

According to an English authority, London pays every year over $25,000,000 for the pleasure of seeing its chimneys smoke. Fires caused by sooty chimneys alone involve a yearly loss of $10,000,000.

The summit of Pike's Peak is 14,147 feet above the level of the sea. For the past 12 years this summit has been reached by a cog road. It is now proposed to electrify the system at a cost of $500,000.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, the noted Indian author, has just completed a revision of Indian names on the Sioux allotment roll, and has given new surnames to 28,200 Indians in the Sioux nation after four years of continuous labor.

Every man, woman and child in Massachusetts produced $300 worth of manufactured goods and $15 worth of agricultural products in 1905—over $1,000,000,000 worth of manufactured products and only $42,000,000 of agricultural.

Andrew Carnegie's "hero fund" was established in 1904 with $5,000,000 at its disposal. The commission has awarded 63 medals up to January 1, 1907, and disbursed about $40,000, aside from about $65,000 given San Francisco and other sufferers from disasters.

The British board of agriculture has recently published some statistics which show that England's foreign food bill has doubled in amount during the last 30 years. In 1886 it was approximately $500,000,000. In 1906 the amount had grown to $1,000,000,000.

The exhibition to be held in Tokio in 1912, according to the Cuban Telegraph, is to be called the Grand Exhibition of Japan. It is to be held between April 1 and October 31, 1912, and is intended to demonstrate the growth of Japanese industry, civilization and resources.

To keep the plague of rabbits from destroying the pastoral industries of Australia, 16,152 miles of public and private rabbit-netted fences have been erected, at a cost of $4,000,000. Queensland alone spends $400,000 a year in erecting and maintaining fences to keep out "bunny."

"Some of these prophets," said Thomas W. Lawson, "remind me of the man who dropped a nickel in a blind beggar's hat and exclaimed in a benevolent voice: 'There, my poor fellow, is a quarter for you.' 'Why on earth,' said the man's companion, 'did you give him a nickel and say it was a quarter?' 'Oh,' was the reply, 'I wanted to cheer him up.'"

The Emperor of Germany believes in being sufficiently represented even on a visiting card. His cards are the largest in use in Europe, and can almost vie with those used by the mandarins of China. They measure no less than six inches in length and four in width. On the upper line is the single word "Wilhelm," and below are the words "Deutscher Kaiser and Koenig von Preussen."

Col. Henry E. C. Kitchener, Lord Kitchener's eld

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2131—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Applied Yoke. A distinctly tailor-made model that is very stylish. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2142—Ladies' Shirtwaist with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. Prettily developed in silk voile or cashmere. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1795—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt. A dainty model that is very popular for the young girl. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2153—Misses' Seven-Gored Tucked Skirt. To wear with the separate jumper or shirtwaist this model is excellent. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1482—Child's Dress with Tucked Yoke. Any material develops well in this style. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

1951—Child's One-Piece Dress Slipped on over the Head, with a Removable Shield. An excellent style for everyday wear. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

1936—Ladies' Shirtwaist, Tucked in Box-Plait Effect. A tailored model made in flannel or heavy linen. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1932—Ladies' Surplice Shirtwaist with a Removable Chemisette and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. A very stylish and popular model. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

1749—Misses' and Girls' Tucked Guimpe with long or three-quarter length sleeves. An excellent model to wear under the jumper or low-neck waist. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

1809—Boys' Blouse or Shirt Blouse, with or without permanent turn-down collar. Madras, flannel and fancy shirtings are useful for this model. 6 sizes—5 to 15 years.

2144—Ladies' Three-Quarter Length Coat with Vest. Suitable for any material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2141—Misses' Semi-Fitting Coat. Storm serge develops well in this jaunty design. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2139—Child's One-Piece Dress. Closed at Center Back. Serge or mohair are appropriate for this pattern. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2154—Ladies' Tucked Surplice Jumper. Pretty if developed in silk or some light woolen material. 3 sizes—32, 36 and 40.

2152—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. Excellent for linen madras or fancy shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2168—Ladies' One-Piece Plaited Skirt. Good for thin or bordered materials. 5 sizes—22 to 32.

2156—Ladies' Gored Circular Skirt with or without center front seam and in round or ankle length. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2161—Girls' Tucked Dress. This pattern answers all requirements for school and every day wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2151—Girls' Sailor Suit, consisting of a blouse slipped on over the head, with or without yoke facing, and a one-piece plaited skirt joined to an underwaist having a shield facing. Serge, mohair, or French worsted develops well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1902—Ladies' Shirt Waist or Slip, with Peplum front or back closing, and long or elbow sleeves. Any thin material from lawn to silk is excellent for this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2136—Misses' Double-Breasted Shirt Waist With a Removable Chemisette. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1652—Ladies' Throw Scarf, Cravat and Pillow Muff. Real fur or the excellent imitation sold at the present time, is the correct material for this pattern. One size.

2143—Lady Dolls' Jumper Dress, with a Separate Guimpe. A pretty and acceptable Christmas gift for a little girl. 6 sizes—14 to 21 inches high.

2132—Girls' Slip, with High Neck, or Low or Dutch Round or Square Neck, and Long or Elbow Sleeves. Made in any material from challis to batiste. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

2155—Misses' and Girls' Drawers. Long cloth, muslin, cambric or nainsook are all used for this model. 8 sizes—2 to 16 years.

2133—Ladies' Lounging Gown. A charming little model in flowered challis, plain albatross or silk. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2139—Child's Plaited Coat. Striped or plain cheviots are good for this design. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2134—Childs' One-Piece Night Gown. Nainsook or flannelette are suitable for this pattern. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ...$5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ...$6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 123 — 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$14.00

No. 125 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

INCREASE OF COURTS MARTIAL SHOWN

During Year 1,572 Officers and Men Were Convicted—Naval Prisons Are Overtaxed.

Washington, Nov. 14.—An increase of general court-martials and of summary court-martials for the year is shown in the annual report of Judge Advocate General of the Navy, Captain S. W. B. Diehl. There were 1,613 general court-martials, an increase of 109, and 6,092 summary court-martials, an increase of 734 over the preceding year.

Twenty-six officers were tried, twenty of whom were convicted; 1,238 enlisted men were tried, 1,219 of whom were convicted, and 349 enlisted men of the marine corps were tried, 333 of whom were convicted. Most of the offenses of which the enlisted men were convicted were desertion and absence without leave. In the matter of summary court-martials there was a tendency noted toward undue severity in punishment for minor offenses, probably due to inexperience in the administration of justice on the part of young officers composing the courts, and partly, perhaps, to the restrictions of the law.

In consequence of this there was prepared and put into effect a tentative schedule of graded punishments with special reference to fines imposed by summary court-martials for specific offenses triable by such courts, which seems to have accomplished in large measure with the desired end—uniformity of sentences.

Captain Diehl says the capacity of all of the naval prisons is overtaxed, and experience demonstrates the necessity for relief, which lies in an early completion of the new prison building at Portsmouth, N. H. It is proposed to construct a prison building at Norfolk, Va., at a cost of $54,000.

Features of the Government Loans

Panama Canal Bonds.

Total issue.....$50,000,000

Dated August 1, 1906, and to run 30 years.

Redeemable after ten years from date.

Principal and interest at 2 per cent, payable in gold coin.

Denominations, $20, $100 and $1,000 in coupon bonds, and $20, $100, $1,000 and $10,000 in registered bonds.

All citizens are given equal opportunity to subscribe.

Bidders offering highest prices will be given the first allotment.

When two or more bidders offer the same price those asking the smaller amounts will receive preference.

All bids must be submitted on or before November 30, 1907.

Certificates of Indebtedness.

Total issue.....$100,000,00

Denomination, $50, with interest at 3 per cent.

Payable on and after November 20, 1908.

Subscriptions will be received by the secretary of the treasury, or through the United States treasurer or assistant treasurers.

Subscribers to whom allotments are made should pay into the nearest subtreasury on or before December 1, 1907, the face value of the certificates taken with accrued interest from November 20.

Scarcity of Physicians in the Navy

Washington, Nov. 15.—As in practically every other branch of the navy, a great scarcity of men has been reported in the medical corps. Surgeon General Rixey, in his annual report, which was issued yesterday, devotes considerable space to the discussion of this subject.

He points out that there are many defects affecting the status and opportunities of medical officers which operate to create indifference to service in the navy by the medical profession. Under present conditions there are about 260 medical officers available for the care of nearly 43,600 officers and men of the navy and marine corps. When it is considered that the medical corps is charged with the responsibility of preventing enlistments by the feeble, ill-conditioned and physically unfit, he says it is evident that the ratio of one medical officer to every 170 men is too small.

Every legitimate effort has been made to attract properly qualified young men to appear for examination, but the bureau's efforts have been only partially successful and the number of qualified candidates falls far short of the demand. Surgeon General Rixey feels that he has done all that is possible, and his hope is that legislative action will correct the remaining objectionable features.

ADMIRAL WALKER RETIRES

Washington, Nov. 14.—Rear Admiral Ada Walker, of the navy, was retired yesterday on account of having reached the statutory age limit. He took part in the battle of Manila bay, once commanded the Concord, and was superintendent of the naval observatory in this city.

WATTERSON REGRETS BRYAN'S ACTIONS

Says Nebraskan Cannot Create Enthusiasm, But Would Do in a Dilemma.

Boone, Iowa, Nov. 16.—Col. Henry Watterson, asked by The Associated Press for his opinion on William J. Bryan's tentative acceptance of the Democratic presidential nomination, declared that he had labored with Bryan to have him decline the nomination and to quit his "dog in the manger" attitude. Col. Watterson realized that Bryan had it in his power to demand the leadership of the Democratic party in 1908, or "defeat any other candidate by knifing him, as he did Parker."

Bryan's acceptance was no more than he had expected, however greatly as he regretted the action, because he thought Bryan could no longer create enthusiasm as he had been before the people too many times.

Asked about the assertion made that the next President would be Roosevelt or Bryan, Col. Watterson said that the nomination of Roosevelt was all Bryan supporters wanted, because they could then go to the people on the third term slogan. Bryan could carry New England in such a campaign, he thought. Roosevelt, by such an act would Mexicanize this government, holding himself as greater than Washington.

As for himself, much as he disliked to do so, Col. Watterson would vote for Bryan against Roosevelt in such a dilemma. He believed, however, that Roosevelt would decline another nomination, as he had nothing to gain, and the Republican party had many men of presidential calibre. He mentioned Taft, Hughes and Crane of Massachusetts. He said Senator Crane would make a strong man on the argument that New England had not had a President for a long time.

Japanese Immigration Increases

Washington, Nov. 16.—While immigration to America from all countries showed during the month of October a considerable increase, being 29 per cent greater than in October, 1905, and 12 per cent greater than in October, 1904, the increase in immigration from Japan was greater than has been shown in any one month in the history of the immigration service.

The restrictive regulations operating against the Japanese and Koreans have been in force for about seven months, but notwithstanding this the immigration of Japanese constantly has increased during that period.

The official figures show that during October, 1906, before the restrictive regulations were even thought of, the number of Japanese who arrived in this country was 684. During October of this year the number of Japanese arriving in America, not counting scores who were smuggled across the Canadian and Mexican boundaries, was 1,616, an increase of about 250 per cent.

While the enormous increase in Japanese immigration is not particularly alarming, in the minds of the officials of the government, because the percentage of Japanese immigrants is not large, it has been sufficient to create comment. No statement concerning the matter, however, can be obtained from any responsible official of the department of commerce and labor.

Outlaws' Surrender Feature of Statehood Celebration

Muskogee, I. T., Nov. 14.—Thomas, Charles and James Wyckliffe, the Cherokee outlaws, who, after killing a deputy marshal, have defied the efforts of the government to capture them more than a year, have announced that they will voluntarily surrender in Tahlequah Saturday, immediately after the statehood proclamation is issued and the present regime of marshals in Indian Territory is out of office.

The surrender of the Wyckliffes will be one of the big features of the statehood celebration in Tahlequah.

The plan of the Wyckliffes is complete. Through their friends they have conducted negotiations with the new county officials of Cherokee county. They have made arrangements to give bond and in all probabilities they will not go to jail at all, but will be released upon their bond.

Three Kings and Five Queens In Dinner Party at Windsor

Windsor, Eng., Nov. 18.—Sunday will long be remembered in Windsor as the occasion of an event probably unique in history; at Windsor Castle a luncheon was served in the state dining room to a party consisting of three kings, five queens and sixteen princes and princesses.

The royal guests were the king and queen of England, the emperor and empress of Germany, the king and queen of Spain, the queen of Portugal and the queen of Norway.

Several interesting photographs of the group of monarchs and then of the entire party were taken.

The royal borough was unusually lively with crowds of sightseers watching the arrival of the royal guests and the other incidents connected with such an unusual gathering.

ADD NEW STAR TO FLAG

President Signs Proclamation Admitting Oklahoma.

C. N. Haskell, Former Ohioan, Inaugurated Governor of the New State.

Washington, Nov. 16.—A new star was added to the American flag today by the admission formally into the Union of the state of Oklahoma.

President Roosevelt, at 10:16 o'clock this morning signed the proclamation admitting the territories of Oklahoma and Indian Territory jointly as one of the American states. Little formality attended the ceremony which meant so much to the people of the two territories.

In appending his signature to the proclamation, the President used a pen formed from a quill plucked from the wing of an American eagle. The pen will be deposited with the Oklahoma Historical society.

No Ceremony.

There was absolutely no ceremony connected with the signing of the proclamation. The act was done in the cabinet room, to which had been admitted Senators Carter and Dixon, of Montana, and Warner, of Missouri, besides a number of residents of Oklahoma, most of whom are connected with government departments in Washington, and newspaper representatives.

It was exactly 10:16 o'clock when Secretary Loeb threw open the double doors leading from the President's private office. He had the proclamation in his hand, which he laid on the large square blotter at the President's position at the head of the cabinet table.

The President entered and took his seat at once, was handed the long eagle quill pen by the secretary, and himself lifting the lid from the inkstand, dipped the pen and wrote his name in large letters, the pen making an audible scratch with each movement. When he had finished his signature the President picked up a small blotter with which he blotted his name, and then, looking up, exclaimed:

"Oklahoma is a state."

At this instance Albert Hammer, of Enid, Okla., a clerk in the land office, stepped forward and asked:

"Mr. President, may I have that blotter?" The President picked up the small blotter and handed it to Mr. Hammer with the remark: "There were more requests for me to use particular pens than there are letters in my name."

Took About a Minute.

The blotter contained a distinct impression of the President's signature reversed. The signing and all the incidents occupied about one minute, and at their conclusion the President bowed himself back into his private office with the remark:

"Good morning, gentlemen."

The slight delay from the original plan of having the proclamation signed at exactly 10 o'clock is explained simply by the statement that the President was occupied with his mail up to the time he actually signed the document. No significance is attached to the sixteen-minute delay.

BANKERS BOUND OVER.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 14.—J. Thorburn Roos, G. H. Hill and T. H. Burkhart, president, vice president and treasurer, respectively, of the Title Guaranty and Trust company, which suspended last week, were yesterday bound over to the state court under $5,000 bonds each. Each waived preliminary hearing. The charges are accepting deposits while knowing the bank was insolvent.

BRYAN WILLING TO RUN

But Will Not Ask Nomination Nor Make Fight.

If Named Candidate for President Will Accept, No Matter What Indications Are.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 15.—William J. Bryan will accept the Democratic nomination for President in 1908, but he will neither ask nor make a fight for it. He says that for a year or more he has been pressed to answer the question "Will you accept nomination?" and he believes the public is entitled to an answer, and to know the position he occupies. The question that ought to weigh most, he says, is whether his nomination will strengthen the Democratic party more than the nomination of someone else. Not only will he not seek or ask for the nomination, but he will not assume to decide the question of availability and if the prize falls to another he will neither be disappointed nor disgruntled. At the same time he denies that he has waited so long in a desire to see whom the Republicans are likely to nominate, or to ascertain the chances of victory.

Statement Is Due.

Mr. Bryan says: "Now that the election of 1907 is past and plans are being made for next year's campaign, I feel that a statement is due to the public. Those who prefer a candidate are entitled to know his position, and those who favor his nomination have a right to demand an answer to the question so often put, will you accept a nomination? His refusal to answer the question has led to the circulation of many false reports, and unfriendly newspapers have taken advantage of his silence to misrepresent his attitude.

"Mr. Bryan will not ask for nor seek a nomination, and he will not assume to decide the question of his availability. He has been so amply recompensed by his party for what he has done and for what he has endeavored to do, that he cannot claim a nomination as a reward; neither should his ambition be considered, for he has had honors enough from his party to satisfy any reasonable ambition.

"The only question that ought to weigh with the party is whether the party can be strengthened more by his nomination than by the nomination of someone else. If he can serve the party by being its candidate he will accept the commission and make the best fight he can. If, however, the choice falls upon another he will not be disappointed nor disgruntled. His availability is a question to be decided not by him, not by a few leaders, not even by the leading newspapers that call themselves Democratic, but by the voters of the party, and to them he entrusts the decision of the question; they are the supreme court in all matters concerning candidates, as they are in all matters concerning the platform.

"He assumes that they will not select unless they desire to make an aggressive fight for the application of Democratic principles to present conditions, and he also takes it for granted that the organization of the party will be in harmony with the platform and will be composed of men whose political records will invite confidence and give assurance that a victory, if won, will not be a barren victory.

Willing to Accept.

"If members of the party believe that Mr. Bryan's nomination will help the party, its principles and its policies, he will accept the nomination whether the indications point to defeat or victory. A defeat can bring no disgrace where the cause is a just one, but cowardice would be disgraceful, especially in one who is as deeply indebted to his party as Mr. Bryan is."

FAVOR REOPENING OF EXPO

Jamestown Directors May Give Show Next Year.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 15.—Directors of the Jamestown exposition last night unanimously accepted a committee report favoring keeping the exposition open next year, provided $200,000 can be raised by popular subscription.

TAFT AT VLADIVOSTOK

Will Probably Have Audience With Czar Dec. 4.

Has Definitely Decided Not to Visit Emperor William and Will Send Regrets.

Hamburg, Nov. 18.—Secretary Taft has engaged passage for New York on the Hamburg-American line steamer President Grant, sailing from here Saturday, December 7.

Vladivostok, Nov. 18.—Secretary Taft arrived here at noon yesterday on board the converted cruiser Rainbow.

The Rainbow was convoyed by the cruisers Chattanooga and Galveston. When the American vessels entered the Golden Horn they were met by the Russian gunboat detailed to escort them up the harbor. Salutes were exchanged with the land batteries.

The Rainbow anchored off shore, guarded by the Chattanooga and the Galveston. The secretary and his party will remain on board their steamer until their departure from Vladivostok over the Trans-Siberian railroad for St. Petersburg, at seven o'clock on the morning of November 19. An imperial car has been placed at Mr. Taft's disposal for this journey, and the emperor of Russia has detailed military and naval aides to accompany him.

General Pelugs, the commandant of this port, and other naval, military and civil officials called upon Mr. Taft yesterday afternoon. It is probable that from St. Petersburg Mr. Taft will journey direct to Hamburg and sail for New York on December 7, on board the President Grant.

The arrival here of the Rainbow was delayed for half a day by a severe northerly gale, which was encountered the 15th. The heavy seas made considerable discomfort and on the night of the 15th the accidental sounding of the collision signal created some alarm on board. Mr. Taft was the guest of the wardroom mess of the Rainbow at the dinner the night of the 15th. The secretary made a brief address in which he thanked the officers for their entertainment. A minstrel how was given in his honor at which the members of the crew were present.

At St. Petersburg Dec. 3.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 18.—Montgomery Schuyler, jr., secretary of the American embassy here, and now acting as charge d'affaires, has received a telegram from Secretary Taft at Vladivostok, saying that he would start eastward over the Trans-Siberian railroad the morning of November 19. Mr. Taft hopes to reach St. Petersburg at noon of December 3, and he says he must leave here not later than December 5. Mr. Schuyler is in conference with M. Iswolsky, the Russian minister of foreign affairs, and Gen. Baron Fredericks, minister of the imperial house, regarding the date of Secretary Taft's audience with the emperor. This probably will be done on the 4th.

Will Not Visit Kaiser.

Berlin, Nov. 18.—Secretary Taft has definitely and finally decided not to visit Emperor William. He sent a telegram to Charlemagne Tower, the American ambassador to Germany, two days ago, expressing his regret that he would not be able to see the emperor in England. To this Mr. Tower replied by a message in which he pointed out certain considerations which might lead Secretry Taft to change his plans. A second telegram has now been received from the secretary, in which he reaffirms that he is obliged to proceed direct to America, and requesting Mr. Tower to transmit to his majesty his very deep regret.

ALASKA FAVORS TAFT

Endorsed for Presidency by Republican Convention.

Juneau, Alaska, Nov. 16.—The endorsement of William H. Taft for the presidency and a demand for home rule are the salient features of the platform adopted at today's session of the Alaska Republican convention.

The platform directs the delegates to be chosen to the national Republican convention next year to support Secretary Taft for president. The administration of President Roosevelt is endorsed. The platform insists that Alaska should be entitled to the benefits of the ordinance of 1887, and the compact between the original thirteen states of the union as affecting the rights of other territories to home rule.

Congress is asked to grant subsidies to encourage the construction of Alaskan railways, but to maintain full government regulations over them. Immediate provision for Alaska lighthouses and navigation aids are requested.

QUAKE CLAUSE INVALID

Important Ruling Made by San Francisco Court.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—A verdict against a fire insurance company affecting nearly all the suits in which earthquake clauses in policies have constituted the main defense, was rendered in the United States circuit court yesterday. Judge Van Fleet ordered the jury to return the verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

The case was that of Leon Willard & Co. against the Williamsburg Fire Insurance company. The amount awarded was $2,500, the full amount sued for, with interest at seven per cent from date of the earthquake, April 18, 1906. The ruling of the court followed closely in line with that of Judge Whitson in the Bergin case some time ago.

The defendant company bases its defense on the clause in its policies which read it would not be liable for loss occasioned by or through volcano, earthquake, etc.

There are about twenty similar suits against the Williamsburg company, in which the defense is the same as in the action decided yesterday.

CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Troubles Away.

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles.

"I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes a N. H. man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering.

"After eating I would suddenly be seized with a terrible attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or two, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk.

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble.

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

DEPOSITS ARE RECALLED

Cortelyou Asks for Return of Comparatively Small Sums.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Secretary Cortelyou returned today from New York where he delivered an address yesterday before the Merchants' association. Before going to the White House to attend the usual Friday cabinet meeting, the secretary stated that while in New York he had asked several of the leading banks there to return to the treasury comparatively small sums, aggregating between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000.

The only object of this call he said, was to strengthen the treasury working balance, which had been somewhat reduced by the action of the secretary in responding to calls from banks in several sections of the country for public deposits to meet the increased demands upon them for cash incident to the crop moving season.

The withdrawal of so small a sum could have no appreciable effect in New York or elsewhere, and the banks, it is said, gladly and promptly acceded to the secretary's wish. The demand for additional circulation continues with slight diminution. From November 1 to 14 inclusive, the actual shipments of national bank notes to banks including their circulation was $20,842,800. This large addition to the stock of currency in the country, which is quite up to the expectations of the treasury officials, has had a marked influence, it is said, in restoring public confidence, and in minimizing the effects of the present money stringency.

SAVINGS BURNED BY WIFE

Riggs Loses $250 When Old Shoe Is Destroyed.

Springfield, O., Nov. 16.—When John Riggs came home to supper last night his wife told him she had burned a pair of his old shoes. He gulped a little and said he guessed he did not care to eat anything. The left shoe of the old pair had been his safety deposit bank, there being $250 tucked away in the toe.

The recent financial flurry only convinced Riggs that he was right in not trusting banks. He had often said that he would keep his money where he could keep an eye on it, but he neglected to mention to his wife just what was the repository of his savings. The old shoes had been an eye-sore to Mrs. Riggs, who, in burning some old rubbish, threw in the worn leather for good measure. Riggs poked through the embers of the bonfire, but he found nothing but an answer to his argument on banks.

Whose Say-so Is Best?

With nearly all medicines put up for sale through druggists, one has to take the maker's say-so alone and exclusively as to their curative value. Of course, such testimony is not that of a disinterested party and accordingly is not to be given the same credit as if written from disinterested motives.

Dr. Pierce's medicines, however, form a single and therefore *striking* exception to the above rule. Their claim to the confidence of invalids does not rest solely upon their owners' and makers' say-so or praise. Their ingredients are matters of public knowledge, being printed on each separate bottle-wrapper. Thus invalid sufferers are taken into Dr. Pierce's full confidence. Scores of leading medical men have written enough to fill volumes in praise of the curative value of the several ingredients entering into these well-known medicines.

In favor of Dr. Pierce's medicines is the frank, confiding, open, honest statement of their full composition, giving every ingredient *in plain English*, without fear of successful criticism and with confidence that the good sense of the afflicted will lead them to appreciate this honorable manner of confiding to them what they are taking into their stomachs when making use of these medicines.

WHAT THEY CURE. People often ask "What do Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines—'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' cure?"

Briefly, the answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative, or blood-purifier, and tonic, or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder curing a large percentage of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is generally successful in affecting cures. In fact the "Golden Medical Discovery" is without doubt, the most successful constitutional remedy for all forms of catarrhal diseases known to modern medical science. In Chronic Nasal Catarrh Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid should be used for washing and cleansing out the nasal passages while taking the "Discovery" for its blood cleansing and specific, healing effects upon the mucous lining membranes. This combined local and general treatment will cure a very large percentage of the worst cases of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter of how many years' standing they may be.

As to the "Favorite Prescription," it is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those weaknesses, derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. It is a powerful, yet gently acting, invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, strong, vigorous condition of the whole system.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most of our obstinate and most fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and, in confirmation of this firm conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weakness and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of leucorrhea, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines had failed.

Both these world-famed medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots, found in our American forests. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. What is said of their power to cure the several diseases for which they are advised may be easily learned by sending your name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a little booklet which he has compiled, containing copious extracts from numerous standard medical books, which are consulted as authorities by physicians of the several schools of practice for their guidance in prescribing. It is FREE TO ALL. A postal card request will bring it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the *original* Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce, over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

BANQUET FOR KAISER.

Given in Hall of St. George at Windsor Castle.

Windsor, England, Nov. 13.—In the historic hall of St. George, at Windsor Castle, King Edward and Queen Alexandra gave a state banquet last evening in honor of their German visitors. The hall, which for centuries has been associated with the Order of the Garter, was decorated with the banners of the principal Knights of the order, while the tables were adorned with the famous golden plate, one of the great heirlooms of the sovereigns of England.

Departing from the usual custom, King Edward and Emperor William sat side by side, with the queen on the right and the empress on the left. Around the table, which was set for 130 guests, there was gathered a most brilliant company, including many members of the British royal house, the suites of the visiting sovereigns, cabinet ministers and former cabinet ministers and ambassadors and other diplomatic representatives. Among the ambassadors was Mr. Whielaw Reid.

King Edward proposed the health of Emperor William, who made acknowledgment in a short speech, closing with a toast to the English king.

The speeches made by King Edward and Emperor William were formal in tone. They consisted in reciprocal expressions of the pleasure the visit afforded.

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Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 227 Fulton Street, Chicago.

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CASH PAID FOR CUT HAIR, combings and old switches; send what you have or write to OHIO HAIR CO. 240 10t St., Toledo, Ohio.

MAKING FOOD EXPERTS

Uncle Sam Training Men to Take Up the Work.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Steps taken in the past year in the bureau of supplies and accounts of the navy and the commissary department of the army to maintain the integrity of food supplies, forms an interesting chapter of the annual report of Paymaster General Rodgers, of the navy, which was issued today.

These departments have had men studying the methods of inspection of tinned and salted meats by the bureau of animal industry and the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture. Mr. Rodgers says:

"During the summer an officer of the pay corps visited the packing establishments at Kansas City, Omaha and Chicago and carefully studied the processes. He then went to the department of agriculture and took the full term of study of the chemistry of foods and the analysis of food products. Another officer of the corps is now taking the same course, and others will follow as fast as they can be secured from other duties. It is hoped by the plan to secure in a few years trained experts in the inspection of foods, and the result cannot be other than good."

2 ALASKAN DELEGATIONS

Split Occurs in Republican Territorial Convention.

Juneau, Alaska, Nov. 15.—The Republican territorial convention, which convened here yesterday to elect delegates to the national Republican convention, has been entirely controlled by the opponents of Governor Wilford B. Hoggatt. As a result, the delegations friendly to the governor, numbering between 30 and 35, walked out of the convention.

The bolters gave out the announcement that they would attempt no gathering of their own, but that a delegation would be sent to the national convention to oppose the seating of delegates from Alaska. The regular elected W. T. Perkins, of Nome, temporary chair, and W. E. T. M. Culbertson, temporary secretary.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Almighty God, teach us how to be glad. Put some gladness into our hearts. Show us where gladness is hidden in our little world about us, so that we may find and use it.

MONDAY.
There is never a sky of winter
To the heart that sings alway;
Never a night but hath stars to light,
And dreams of a rosy day.

TUESDAY.
Love the spot where you are, and the friends God has given you and be sure to expect everything good of them.

WEDNESDAY.
Ah, don't be sorrowful, darling,
And, don't be sorrowful, pray;
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

THURSDAY.
A dreary place would be this earth,
Were there no little people in it;
The song of life would lose its mirth,
Were there no children to begin it.

FRIDAY.
Why don't you create around you an atmosphere of happiness and helpfulness, so that all who come in touch with you may be made better? Is not this possible?

SATURDAY.
One of the secrets of a happy, beautiful life is to live one day at a time.

The Fault Called Temper

The woman who possesses a sweet temper has a jewel beyond price, for it lies within her to make not only herself happy but others also. The woman who has an uncontrolled bad temper is one to be pitied because she is so often at war with herself and with those by whom she is surrounded.

There are many trials which come into everyday life which are pretty hard to bear, and sometimes, though they are but trifles, they tax all our endurance. They are never bettered by a display of temper or by angry scolding, of which we are heartily ashamed after we have had time to get cooled off and think things over.

The one who holds to calmness and good nature in an argument or disagreement of any kind, is the one who always has the best of the bargain. The woman who rules her husband through the dread he has of arousing her temper can never hope to hold his love and companionship. He will avoid home whenever it is possible, and a man who is not happy in his home is a man in danger. The woman with a bad temper may be feared, and it is a thankless job trying to please her, but as for love—having no control over herself—she cannot hope to control or influence others.

A temper never improves with age. If nursed and indulged when one is young, it gets worse and worse, until those who are near, but cannot hold you dear, breathe a sigh of relief when escape comes from the thraldom of your presence.

And yet even the worst temper can be cured by thought and keeping strict watch over one's self. One of the highest-tempered of women who was awakened to a knowledge of her fault and its evil consequences, cured herself by leaving the room when she felt that she was going to pieces and counting one hundred before she allowed herself to speak.

It is a simple method, but strengthened with the determination to cure that which wrecks many homes, it certainly works wonders.

THE COZY CORNER

I am going to use one of our Thanksgiving letters today, because it contains thoughts which should be spread abroad before the holiday arrives, so that they may be put in practice.—The Editor.

THOUGHTS FOR THANKSGIVING.

Now it seems to me that Thanksgiving day is a good time to see, not only how prosperous we are as a nation, but something that is nearer home. Would it not be well to have a little more love at home? The years are passing; separations will come; they have come to others; they will come to you. Would it not be wise to make the most of our blessings? You would miss your wife if she were gone; tell her so. If the children are a comfort, tell them so. If you are a wife, cheer up the husband you would not know how to get along without if he should be taken away. Let us express more. I do not say that we do not love, but we are in danger of not expressing it. I wish you would all make the attempt. You will be glad some day that you did. I will admit that you are thankful, but just say so—say so to yourself. Say so to God; say so to those around you. Begin at home, and, if you will, in this sincere, natural way, express your thanks. I believe one real Thanksgiving day will make you feel as though you would like another, and so you will get where all your days will be Thanksgiving days. And when the last day comes, you will be filled with thanksgiving that the Father's house is yours, and that some day you will sit down to the great Thanksgiving feast, where the joy will be that none is missing.

I used to love to see the old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, with father at one end of the table and mother at the other, with we children between, wondering if father would ever get done carving the turkey. Oh, that proud, strutting hero of the barnyard, unside down, with his plumes gone and minus his gobble! You may talk until you are gray about your pumpkin pie, but just give me a good, old mince pie for Thanksgiving dinner.

Of the ten who used to sit at the table I am speaking of, all are gone but two, so when you sit down on Thanksgiving day to your repast, if one is absent from you, and absent from the earth; one whose voice was most glad last Thanksgiving, do not let your grief overcome your gratitude, but after all are seated at the table, and merry voices are hushed, bow your heads for a blessing and say, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; His mercy endureth forever."

I should like to say to young girls and boys who may be away from their parents, go to see them on Thanksgiving; they would be overjoyed at the sight of your dear faces. If you cannot go, write to them a good, cheering letter, saying you have not forgotten them on that day. It will make the dear old hearts glad to know that their loved ones are thinking of them so far away, and, if you can, send them some little gift.—Mrs. J. E. Bell, Atlanta, Kan.

MEMORIES OF MOTHER.

I read in the Household page some time ago an article entitled When Mother Sings. It brought so vividly to my mind my dear mother's singing, although hers differed from the one described in the article. Mother's songs were always old-time religious ones. Often she would begin a song in cheerful mood, yet ere the tune was finished I have seen the tears rolling down her cheeks.

Poor mother, her life was filled with care and sorrow. She lost her much loved mother in girlhood, and later saw that mother's place filled by one who was unworthy. There was a large family of brothers and sisters, and my mother survived most of them. There were nine of us. All but four preceded mother to the great beyond. She was devoted to her children. Oh, how we loved her! I was the youngest in the family. In childhood I saw her stalwart sons fold her in their arms at parting and mingle their tears with hers. With some of them the parting was separation for life.

Forgive me, sisters, if my letter is a sad one. My heart is especially tender, as it was in beautiful, sunny October that mother died. It has been many years, and I am old now. I am blessed with a kind husband and a happy home, yet my heart often yearns for that mother's love.

"There is but one great love pure and complete,
Which holds no hurt; nor bears no bitter sweet,
Which find fulfilment pure and undefiled,
The love between a mother and her child."

To you whose life is still blessed with a mother, be kind to her and love her, for when she is gone life will never be quite the same.—Aunt Bess.

A SAD EXPERIENCE.

I should like to say to Anxious Mother not to force her little boy to go so far alone to school. It is true he should be in school, but he is young yet. I will tell of my experience and then you will see why I say not to force him.

We have always lived four and a half miles from any school, and when the children were small we took them there, but when they got old enough we let them go alone, as they had a pony and cart to take them there. My boy, twelve years of age, took a dislike to going so far, and refused to go. I thought it my duty to compel him, and the result was one day he told his little sister he should run away, as he was not going so far to school any more.

The next morning he and his pony were missing. They had gone in the night. We did not know where. We made every search and inquiry possible, but no one had seen him. Oh, the sorrow we felt and the tears we shed, and the sleepless nights we passed in prayer for his safe return. Day after day went by and we did not hear anything of him. We all thought he was dead.

After three months of worry and trouble, we received a letter from him, telling us he was well and had a good place to work. You may be sure we were not long in going after him and bringing him home. He had always before been a good boy to mind and work. When he was home I said: "Do you realize you have almost killed mamma?"

He answered: "Yes, and I will always be a good boy to you from now on, for I have had enough of being away from home."

He kept his word, and is a man now, but I never think of that time without tears, so if you cannot get your boy to go willingly, do not force him until he realizes it is for his own good.—Aunt Mary.

FOR THE SHUT-INS.

I have been an interested reader of The Blade for more than thirty years. I have sent in a few small clubs, and I think this paper is worth many times the price paid for it. I believe every reader of The Blade should feel it a duty and privilege to try to extend the circulation among their friends, and I believe the principles for which it stands are worthy of support and promotion.

Now I wish to speak a few words to the invalids and shut-ins:

Dear friends, I sympathize with you very much. I, too, am an invalid and know how to sympathize with others. I wish I could help you or do something that would brighten your lives and homes and make you cheerful and happy, but I don't know just how. I would gladly help you if I could. Let us put our trust in God and bear our sufferings patiently. There will be a bright day; even if we do not see it in this life, it awaits us on the other shore, and Oh, how sweet it will be when we meet up there in that world of light where there is no sickness, no dying, and best of all, no sin. That is why there is no suffering there. Where there is sin there must be suffering, sooner or later.—Well Wisher.

The Winds of November.

November comes with a chilling rush,
And steals every leaf from the alpha bush,
It sifts through the twigs in the forest trees,
And scatters like chaff the fallen leaves.

It troubles the water in the little green lake,
On the boat-house roof the shingles it shakes;
It flies through the window in the attic room,
And sweeps the floor like a dusting broom.

And all through the house you can hear it roam,
And round the chimneys whistle and groan;
But 'tis sure November's winds at last,
Shall be conquered by December's cutting blast.

Written for the Cozy Corner by Eulah Lea Lewis, a school girl, fifteen years old.

WOMAN WHO FIRST DISCOVERED GOLD IN CALIFORNIA.—Mrs. Sarah Ann Aram, wife of Captain Joseph Aram, who, with her 10-year-old daughter, pursued the hazardous journey with her husand—Mother of first American child born in California—Portrait taken when 59 years old.—From the Journal of American History.

HOME REMEDIES.

Chest Remedy in Case of a Cold:—Equal parts of mutton tallow—tried out—sweet oil and turpentine. Melt tallow, then add oil and turpentine. Beat to a salve, spread on flannel and apply. If used in time it is a prevention of pneumonia. To be used in the same way, is this—Fry hops in lard and apply to the chest as hot as it can be borne.

When my boy was small, I kept a bottle of this mixture on hand—two teaspoonfuls of goose grease or chicken oil; one of camphor, coal oil and turpentine each. Shake well and when cold seems to be coming on, rub on the forehead, nose, throat and behind the ears. It works like magic. Sent to the Cozy Corner by M. H. G.

BED QUILT HINTS.

As the nights begin to get colder we all commence looking over our winter bedding. Here is the way I made two neat, serviceable comforts. After I had cut my small boy's trousers out of his father's old ones, there were several good, strong pieces left. I took a pattern, five inches by eight inches, and cut out all the pieces that were good. I sewed enough of them together on the machine to fit the bed. Then I lined these sewed together pieces with dark outing flannel and tied the corner of every block with double red yarn. Pieces of coats, broadcloth and heavy flannel may be used in the same way. I find these make good top comforts, if one does not care to use a spread.—Contentment.

One of the sisters tells of getting calico to put across the head of her bedquilts. I take five-pound sugar sacks and make two rows of them, sewing them so the selvedge is on both outer edges. Then I baste them on a quilt so the width of a sack is on each side. They are a great help and are easily removed and washed.

A short time ago a letter was printed from a Young Wife. I am glad there is one couple that can have control enough over their tempers to never speak a cross word to each other, but most of us find comfort in Cowper's lines:

The kindest and the happiest pair
Will find occasion to forbear,
And something every day they live,
To pity, and, perhaps, forgive.
—Elva.

NAMES PRONOUNCED.

Marjorie—As if spelled Mar-joe-ry, with the accent on the first syllable.

Germaine—First syllable as if spelled jer. Last pronounced like the state of Maine. Accent on last syllable.

Romola—As if spelled Row-Mow-La. Accent on second syllable.

Mademoiselle—As if spelled mad-moy-zel. Accent on first syllable.

Margaretta—All syllables pronounced, with accent on third.

Mignon—As if spelled. Mi-yon. Accent on first syllable. This is given the short sound as in million.

Eloise—As if spelled El-louise.

Eulalia—As if spelled U-lay-li-ah. Accent on second syllable.

Mercedes—As if spelled Mer-see-dees. Accent on first syllable.

Dolores—As if spelled Dough-low-rees. Accent on second syllable.

Natalie—As if spelled Nat-a-lee. Accent on first syllable.

Gabrielle—As if spelled Gay-bree-ell. Accent on first syllable.

Roosevelt—As if spelled Rue-ze-velt. Accent on first syllable.

Chloe—As if spelled Clo-y. Accent on first syllable.

Eugenie—As if spelled U-Jay-ny. Accent on second syllable. J given the soft sound.

INQUIRY.

Are there any readers of this column who are members of the W. R. C.? If so, I should like to correspond with the patriotic instructor or the chairman of the executive committee.

Let us all try to make this column the most interesting one. Let us try and remember the thoughts of Thursday in The Blade of October 31: Not to find fault with nature for putting thorns on roses, but to be thankful there are roses on thorns.—Mrs. H. Buckminster, Kilbourne, Wis.

I have read that an application of tea used on the hair will cause it to darken. If any of the Household readers know how it is prepared I shall be glad to be informed through the columns of The Blade.—A Reader.

The editor has an idea that the tea is made from sage. We shall welcome information on this subject.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

Peachie—You may write, in the same letter, to as many different departments as we have. All we ask is that you use separate sheets of paper.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

If anyone has ideas for making pretty and inexpensive Christmas gifts it would be a kindness to send them to our Help One Another column. We are getting to be like one great family, and we want to hold together in everything.—Ed.

Nervy—It's about time for you to come again. You are a great favorite with "the Cozies." This is the name one of D. P. D.'s children gave to our column, and it is a pretty good one.

Here is the list of letters we have received during the past week: From Miss Elva Tate; Salome of Michigan; Idella; Mrs. M. E. Whitlow; Mrs. Katie E. Ward; Mrs. H. W. Williamson, and Kansas. Everybody is welcome.

Lorena—Yours received. I'll remember about your name.—Ed.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE.

In society never forget you are one of many.

A letter of introduction should be given to the bearer unsealed.

When at a party you may speak to those next to you, even if you have not been introduced.

Personal pronouns should be used as little as possible when speaking of anyone present or absent.

Punctuality is an instinct of good breeding; to fail in keeping an appointment at the time arranged is a direct affront to the person awaiting you.

Remember, age commands respect of youth, and even in the bustle of the twentieth century a lady always makes way for her superior in years.

Letters From Children

The Cozy Corner has been receiving a number of letters from the children lately, and it seems a pity to leave them out of our party. There is not space to publish them word for word, as we should like to do, but here are some of the things the little folk have to say:

A little girl, thirteen years old, writes:

I have one of the dearest little nieces, and I think I have good reason to be proud of her, because I am her only aunt, and she has no uncles. She is just beginning to talk, and has made up a name for me, which is "Cackie," although my name is Hazel.

We have many nice plants. We have a nice Christmas cactus, which is budding now, and last year blossomed until May. Every year it is just pink with blossoms.—Cackie.

I enjoy reading your letters so much I think that I must write to you. I am a country schoolboy. I am seven years old. I like the game of baseball. I like to go fishing and catch trout. Well, as this is my first visit I will not write any more. Good morning to you.—S. N. W.

I am a farmer's daughter and am ten years of age. I have a little pup. She will play ball with me and she will lie down and go to sleep when I tell her to, and she will bring the cows for Mamma. We have two mules; one is spotted and the other is black. The spotted one is Jack and the black one is Tom. I have a good papa and mamma. There are nine of us.—Ettie Shryock.

I am thirteen years old and live in the outskirts of Lickingville. My home is on a farm. I have six sisters and three brothers. Two of my sisters are teaching school this winter.

We have forty acres of land and raised two hundred and fifty bushels of potatoes this year, one hundred and forty bushels of wheat, and two hundred and forty-eight of oats.

I have seven big white ducks. We have two horses, one little colt, three cows, ten hogs, two cats and sixty chickens.—Myrtle Fletcher.

I am thirteen years old, but I am not large. We live on a farm of fifty acres. We have a beautiful house and barn and other nice buildings. We had nice flowers around our porch in the summer. We take The Blade and every week I look for the Cozy Corner and the Poets' Corner.—Orrilla Price.

From Woodyard, West Va., comes this: My papa keeps the Woodyard postoffice, and has a store, too, where we get lots of papers and books to read. I am thirteen years old and go to school. Sister Marie and I join in sending you all love and best wishes.—Ona Hawkins.

Here comes a little girl from the deal old state of Alabama: I live seven miles west of Scottsboro, which is our county seat. I enjoy going to school. I like music. My favorite instrument is the organ. I have one, but can't play very well. I like Sunday school very much. I go every Sunday. Goodbye.—Amanda West.

Another writer from the same place in Alabama says: I enjoy reading The Blade very much. I like music. I have a piano and can play it well. All my sisters are married and I am so lonely. I have two brothers at home. They are all my company. Good wishes to the Corner.—Bettie Wood.

I am a little girl ten years old. I have no brothers or sisters to play with me, but I have lots of fun, just the same. I have a dog, two cats and a canary bird, and when I get lonely I play with them. I know how to do a good many things. I can wash dishes and sweep and make beds and bake pies, and a good many things. I will not try to write any more this time for fear you will not like my letter.—Forest Villers.

One of the World's Greatest Singers

Marcella Sembrich, one of the world's great opera singers, was born in Poland in 1858, and from her father, a music teacher, received her first instructions in music. Before she was twelve she appeared in concerts, distinguishing herself by her playing on the piano and the violin, and she was glad to drum out dance music to set the feet of others waltzing, for the sake of the small fee that was paid to her.

When a mere child, with her love for music, she gathered her little savings of months to spend them for a seat at the opera, where Patti was to appear. For five hours she stood in line on a bitter cold night, waiting to get her ticket, and at last, from an obscure corner in the gallery she heard the famous nightingale of song. The poor little Polish girl, listening, absorbing the wondrous music, had no vision of a day when she, too, would receive a small fortune for a single hour. Her ambition was to excel in instrumental music, and she had no consciousness that the golden fortune of her genius was in her throat and not in her fingers.

Mabel Wagnalls, in her book, Stars of the Opera, tells this story of an interview she had with the wonderful singer.

"In response to a knock at Madame Sembrich's door in her hotel, a mellow voice said, 'Come in.' On my obeying this summons, I found the singer standing near her grand piano, alone, and as unostentatious as your own sister. There was no effect of the impressive prima donna, all flowers and frills and frou-frou. She was quite alone, just as lesser mortals sometimes are; and she furthermore spared her visitor from any sense of interrupted work, or great haste, or the importance of the occasion.

MARCELLA SEMBRICH

"She was just a courteous, quiet lady who seated herself beside the visitor and talked earnestly about music and work.

"On learning that her visitor was acquainted with Vienna, Madame Sembrich's face lighted up (she has a radiant smile), 'Ach! then you speak German?' And from this point she used the German language, which is more akin to her native Polish. She is fluent, however, in all the continental languages. 'We have to know them all, for we need them constantly,' she explained. In reply to other questions, the singer spoke enthusiastically of her early work.

"'I cannot say I was ever discouraged, for I so enjoyed my art that it was always of absorbing interest; but my whole life has been made up of hard work, always work. I also studied the violin and composition, and I used to rise early and go to bed late, for I worked six and seven hours a day.'

"Madame Sembrich is one of the most thorough, all-round musicians on the lyric stage today, for she is not only a singer, but has played successfully in public on piano and violin. Her rare gift of voice was not discovered until she was seventeen. Then her great knowledge of music enabled her quickly to develop the voice, and it was not long before she appeared in opera and made her first great success in London.

"As her visitor arose to go, she asked the question: 'Is it true, Madame Sembrich, that you walk two hours every day?'

"'Yes,' she answered good-humoredly. 'I had just returned today when you came. I started at eleven and got home at one.'

"Upon meeting Madame Sembrich one receives an impression of graciousness and greatness not to be forgotten."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I have read with keenest pleasure the discussion of the various questions under consideration in the M. G. R.

I am afraid to tell of my weak points, as I would be a partial judge, I fear, but I know that one of my most grievous faults is lack of faith; the faith which brings that calm, "that peace which the world cannot give." As I write I call to mind a face which is more to me than all the sermons I ever heard, and she has this faith of which I speak.

Of all the virtues one possesses I think charity is the greatest. Practiced in all its forms it would make the world more as the Master would have it. I think in thought, word and deed He set the example of charity. I wish all would read the xiii chapter of Corinthians, and then read again, substituting their own names for the word charity, and I think a few would agree with me.

I wonder how many read the beautiful Sunday school lessons in our paper?

To Salome of Indiana, I will say that I also know and love her profession. It is without doubt one of the noblest callings in the world. Of course all cannot be Florence Nightingales (all honor to her name), but nevertheless, the song in my heart is just as sweet and my joy as full as though all the world praised me.—Heather Bell.

I am eighteen years old, live on a farm and keep house for my father, as my mother died two years ago, and my father has poor health. I have no brothers and sisters to comfort me. I am all alone and get very lonesome. I live near the town of Greenville, Pa. It is a nice place. There are seven churches in the city, four school buildings, and I could not begin to tell how many groceries, dry goods stores and other business places. There are many beautiful shade trees and flowers in the town.—Truthful Pearl.

I am a farmer, and as I have not read many letters from Ohio, I thought I would drop in and have a little chat. I live in the eastern part of Ohio, and like many others, prefer the country, as I have tried both city and country. I live with my mother. Her children are all married except myself, and I am going to take care of mother while she lives, as she took care of me. I think there is no friend like a mother. I think it would be fine if all the boys would take care of their mothers. Did I say that I was a bachelor? Well, I soon shall be.

Our farm is very fertile, but as this has been an exceedingly wet year, there is not half of a crop. Tobacco is nearly a failure. I like the many letters of the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R. They are so interesting. Almost as soon as I receive The Blade I turn to the Household page. I should like to hear more from Salome of Indiana. I send you my best wishes.—P. G. S. of Ohio.

I am a girl from the northwest and I delight in reading the different letters. I am sixteen years old and am studying stenography. I read a short time ago some things girls should know, and they are so good I will mention some. We should not fall into a habit of frowning at mother when she speaks. We should not go on trips which are not mentioned to our parents. We should not lend our aid to making a brother selfish in his home life. Although we are girls, we know some things boys should not do. They should not stay out late at night. One of the most unmanly things they can do is to puff tobacco smoke in a girl's face, and no self-respecting girl should permit it.—Brown-Eyed Bonnie.

I like to read the M. G. R. letters, and I turn to them the first thing when I read the paper.

Prairie Flower, I live in Muscatine county, and I love dear old Iowa best of all the states. Thelma, of Iowa, my father lived in South Dakota a good many years ago. I wonder if any of the M. G. R. girls like to go horseback riding? I go often with my younger brother and sister. I also help my father put up the hay, and what fun I have riding on the big loads! I feel proud I can help my father as well as my mother.—Iowa Cow Girl.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Hazy says: I would like to join your circle if there is room for me. Aurora Bell, I think your home city is very pretty and have been there several times, having spent the greater part of my life in the northern part of your state. Now I am living in the Sunny South.

I think Mrs. Forberg wrote a good letter from Colorado and hope she will come again.

I, too, am a great lover of music and wonder if anyone knows the song, May the Lawd Take a Likin' to You, Honey, and where it could be obtained.

Georgia Cracker writes: I think if a young lady feels justified in writing the first letter to a gentleman I do not htink he would feel offended or would lower her ladyship in his estimation, as I consider ladies should have equal rights with men in expressing their sentiments. Some of the ladies sympathize with the bachelors. They surely need sympathy. I speak from experience and expect to be "baching" in South Georgia this winter, close to Florida.—Old Man

Miss Florence Vail, of Stockton, Minn., asks for admittance, and says she would like to correspond with some of the M. G. R. girls.

Kentucky Daisy says: I think the M. G. R. letters get more interesting every week. How many have read the English Orphans? I like it better than any book I ever read and am a great lover of books.

Empire State Lily comes asking for a welcome, which she surely has, and writes: I am a farmer's girl and live in the farming section of Western New York. I am one of the many lovers of music, but am not blessed with the knowledge of how to play an instrument. I love to read the M. G. R. letters. Among the books I have read I think the Mildred and Elsie books the best. I will try to answer but one of the questions: "Which is your weak point?" Mine is a quick temper.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Letters received since last we met are from Hoosier Velma, Michigan P. M. Fatima, Thelma from Iowa, Barbara, Rosalind St. Claire, Maud of New York, Carrie Quella, Blanche Elkins, Mountain Girl, Michigan Rosebud, and Country Rosebud.

Do not forget to sign your real name to your letters.

Mountain Girl asks: "What must girls do when they fall in love with their teacher?"

Miss Prudence would answer: Act as sensible as you can, and get over it as soon as possible.

THE RED PLOWMAN

Osca was plowing in the small field behind his teepee close to the trail crossing. The reins hung from his broad red shoulders, and his knotted fingers gripped the crooked handles of the plow as though they were the horns of a mad buffalo, while the little ponies strained at the traces and wavered to and fro, now in, now out of the furrow, snorting and rebellious.

The old man's head was bare, his hair, braided and adorned with eagle feathers, streamed in the air, and his ornamented breechcloth fluttered comically in the rear. Determination was in his set lips and complete absorption marked his every gesture. He was plowing as he once went to war—with his whole might. He had no mind to the beauty of the plain—no thought of the sun, though his eyes were filled with scalding sweat. It was as if a man of the stone age had met and taken lessons of the advance guard of the age of steam.

A party of young Arapahoes came riding by—their gay trappings flapping in the wind, their dark faces agrin with delight at the old man's boyish enthusiasm over his plow and his ponies.

Pulling their horses to a stand they began to call out witticisms: "Hello, Uncle, what are you doing?"

"If you push harder you will go faster," laughed another.

"Ho! Osca, the great chief, is dead," cried a third. "A squaw has taken his place."

A fourth wag put his hands to the pommel of his saddle and imitated the humping gesture of the plowman.

The old chief straightened his gaunt form and turned his keen, deep-set eyes upon his insulters—his broad breast heaving with righteous indignation.

"You call me squaw-heart," he began. "But your fathers did not so. The enemies of our tribe do not think of Osca in that way. You point at me because I am treading the white man's road, but I do not beg of the white man with one hand and strike him with the other. I do not pretend to be at peace when I am hungry, and go to war when I am fed. You call me squaw-heart," he repeated, and his voice began to rumble. He tore the shirt from his breast, pitted and seamed by knife and arrow—"I am a warrior, my record is written here. Who are you?"

There was such a weight of scorn in his thundering voice, such withering accusation in his eyes, that the scoffers began to edge away with changed faces.

Osca did not release them. "True, I fought the wonder-workers, but I fed myself. I have never asked the white man to put meat in my mouth, while I turned his counsels to mockery. Now I am facing a new road. It is a hard road. I've turned my back on the warpath. My guns are put away—this is now my weapon!" He laid a hand upon the plow. "You are too young to laugh at me. Where are your scars?" He waited a moment, grandly defiant, from his furrow. "Go!" he thundered. "When you have scars like these you may come to laugh at Osca. Away with you!" With a contemptuous gesture he dismissed them and turned to his work.

They wheeled their horses and rode away, crestfallen. In the blaze of the old man's angry eyes their insolence withered. Shame and fear filled their hearts. When they looked back Osca had resumed his heroic struggle with the plow.—Hamlin Garland in The Craftsman for November.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Best Sewing Machine.

Got one? Don't say so; which did you get?
One of the kind to open and shut?
Own it or hire it? How much did you pay?
Does it go with a crank or a treadle, say?
I'm a single man, and somewhat green;
Tell me about your sewing machine.

Listen my boy, and hear all about it;
I don't know what I could do without it;
I've owned one now for more than a year,
And like it so well I call it "my dear."
'Tis the cleverest thing that ever was seen,
This wonderful family sewing machine.

It's none of your angular Wheeler things,
With steel-shod back and cast iron wings;
Its work would bother a hundred of his,
And worth a thousand! Indeed it is;
And has a way—you need not stare—
Of combing and braiding its own black hair!

Mine is one of the kind to love,
And wears a shawl and a soft kid glove;
Has the merriest eyes and the daintest foot,
And sports the charmingest gaiter-boot,
And a bonnet with feathers, and ribbons, and loops,
With any infinite number of hoops.

None of your patent machines for me,
Unless Dame Nature's the patentee;
I like the sort that can laugh and talk,
And take my arm for an evening walk;
That will do whatever the owner may choose,
With the slightest perceptible turn of the screws.

One that can dance, and—possibly—flirt;
And make a pudding as well as a shirt;
One that can sing without dropping a stitch,
And play the housewife, lady or witch;
Ready to give the sagest advice,
Or to do up your collars and things so nice.

What do you think of my machine?
Ain't it the best that ever was seen?
'Tisn't a clumsy, mechanical toy,
But flesh and blood! Hear that, my boy?
With a turn for gossip and household affairs,
Which include, you know, the sewing of tears.

Tut, tut, don't talk. I see it all—
You needn't keep winking so hard at the wall:
I know what your fidgety fumblings mean;
you would like, yourself, a sewing machine!
Well, get one, then—of the same design—
There are plenty left where I got mine!

The Bridge.
Henry W. Longfellow.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clock was striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city
Behind the dark church tower,

I saw her bright reflection
In the waters under me,
Like a golden goblet falling,
And sinking in the sea.

And far in the hazy distance
Of that lovely night in June,
The blaze of that flaming furnace
Gleamed redder than the moon.

Among the long, black rafters
The wavering shadows lay,
And the current that came from the ocean
Seemed to lift and bear them away;

As, sweeping and eddying through them,
Rose the belated tide,
And sheaming into the moonlight,
The seaweed floated wide.

And, like those waters rushing,
Among the wooden piers,
A flood of thoughts came o'er me
That fill'd my eyes with tears.

How often, oh, how often,
In the days that had gone by,
I had stood on the bridge at midnight,
And gazed on the wave and sky!

How often, oh, how often,
I had wish'd that the ebbing tide
Would bear me away on its bosom
O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For my heart was hot and restless,
And my life was full of care,
And the burden laid upon me
Seem'd greater than I could bear.

But now it has fallen from me,
It is buried in the sea,
And only the sorrow of others
Throws its shadows over me.

Yet, whenever I cross the river,
On its bridge with wooden piers,
Like the odour of brine from the ocean
Comes the thoughts of other years;

And I think how many thousands
of care-encumbered men
Each bearing his burden of sorrow,
Have crossed the bridge since then!

I see the long procession
Still passing to and fro;
The young heart hot and restless,
And the old subdued and slow.

And forever and forever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as the heart has passions,
As long as life has woes,

The moon and its broken reflection
And its shadows, shall appear
As a symbol of love in heaven,
And its wavering image here.

The Burial of Moses.

By Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave;
But no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth;
But no man heard the tramping,
Or saw the train go forth;

Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun,—

Noiselessly as the spring-time
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves,—
So, without sound of music,
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the old bald eagle,
On gray Beth-peor's height,
Out of his rocky eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight.
Perchance the lion, stalking,
Still shuns the hallowed spot;
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

Lo! when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed, and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car.
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun

Amid the noblest of the land
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honored place,
With costly marble dressed,
In the great minster transept,
Where lights like glories fall,
And the choir sings, and the organ rings
Along the emblazoned wall

This was the bravest warrior
That ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced, with his golden pen,
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor?
The hill side for his pall,
To lie in state while angels wait,
With stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes,
Over his bier to wave;
And God's own hand, in that lonely land,
To lay him in the grave,—

In that deep grave, without a name,
Whence his uncoffined clay
Shall break again,—O wondrous thought!—
Before the judgment day;
And stand, with glory wrapped around,
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life,
With the incarnate Son of God.

O lonely tomb in Moab's land!
O dark Beth-peor's hill!
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still.
God hath his mysteries of grace,—
Ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep
Of him He loved so well.

Sandalphon.

Have you read in the Talmud of old,
In the legends the rabbis have told,
Of the limitless realms of the air?
Have you read it—the marvelous story—
Of Sandalphon, the Angel of Glory,
Sandalphon, the Angel of Prayer?

How, erect at the outermost gates
Of the City Celestial he waits,
With feet on the ladder of light,
That, crowded with angels unnumbered,
By Jacob was seen as he slumbered
Alone in the desert at night?

The Angels of Wind and of Fire
Chant only one hymn and expire
With the song's irresistible stress;
Expire—in their rapture and wonder,
As harp-strings are broken asunder
By music they throb to express.

But, serene in the rapturous throng,
Unmoved by the rush of the song,
With eyes unimpassioned and slow;
Among the dead angels the deathless
Sandalphon stands, listening breathless,
To sounds that ascend from below;

From the spirits on earth that adore,
From the souls that entreat and implore
In the fervor and passion of prayer,
From the hearts that are broken with losses
And weary with dragging the crosses
Too heavy for mortals to bear.

And he gathers the prayers as he stands,
And they change into flowers in his hands
Into garlands of purple and red,
And beneath the great arch of the portal,
Through the street of the City Immortal,
Is wafted the fragrance they shed.

It is but a legend, I know—
A fable, a phantom, a show
Of the ancient rabbinical lore;
Yet the old mediaeval tradition,
The beautiful, strange superstition,
But haunts me and holds me the more.

When I look from my window at night
And the welkin above is all white,
All throbbing and panting—with stars—
Among them majestic is standing
Sandalphon, the angel, expanding
His pinions in nebulous bars.

And the legend, I feel, is a part
Of the hunger and thirst of the heart,
The frenzy and fire of the brain,
That grasps at the fruitage forbidden,
The golden pomegranates of Eden,
To quiet its fever and pain.

POEMS WANTED.

Can someone furnish the words of The Romish Lady, commencing:

There was a Romish lady, brought up in popery,
Her mother always taught her the priest she must obey.

Who knows the poem in which are these lines:

I have sat here before, when schooldays were o'er,
And longed for the days to go by.

Rudyard Kipling's, The Sons of Mary and Martha, is asked for.

The poem of which this is a part, is requested:

"Just now as I lay with half-closed eyes,
I heard a sweet sound from the sparkling skies."

A LITTLE CHAT.

In answer to requests for poems during the past week we have received: Lips That Touch Liquor, etc., Original Yankee Doodle, Who Will Care for Mother Now, Babylon is Fallen, My Country, Sweet Long Ago, Them Golden Slippers, Hall the Day, Meet Mother in the Skies, I'll Be All Smiles Tonight, and Jennie Malone.

G. W. Racey—The poem, On the Field of Battle, was published in the Poets' Corner of October 24. I regret we did not have the story of it at that time which you sent with your copy.

Several copies of the poem, In Jersey City, have been received. When it was requested the editor did not know what it was about. It is an old-fashioned ballad telling of a girl who hung herself because her lover was untrue. The editor bars poems of that sort from the Poets' Corner. When a girl is disappointed in love she should "brace up," and not spend any time in mourning. The chances are she has had a lucky escape.

We have received three different poems, all of which are entitled Lips That Touch Liquor. As they are of the same meaning, but one of these poems will be published.

When copying poems, please write on one side of the paper only.

WHOLE FAMILY CURED

Of Eczema, Heat Rash, and Falling Hair—Different Ones Troubled—Cuticura Proves Invaluable.

"My wife had eczema on her face for five or six years. We had read so much about Cuticura Remedies that we thought we would give them a trial. We did so, and it has now been about four years, and she has never had a sign of eczema since. I myself used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment some time ago for falling hair. I now have a very heavy head of hair and it does not fall out. We used Cuticura remedies for our baby, who was nearly bald when young. She has very nice hair now. She is very fleshy, and we had so much trouble with heat that we would bathe her with Cuticura Soap and then apply Cuticura Ointment; it would dry the heat up so much quicker than anything else. Mr. H. B. Springmire, 323 So. Capitol St., Iowa City, Ia., July 16, 1905, and Sept. 16, 1906."

PLOT TO SELL SECRETS

Russian Military Papers Were About to Be Sold.

Documents Laid Bare the Possibilities of Concentrating Russian Troops in Poland.

Warsaw, Nov. 14.—The authorities of this city made several arrests yesterday in connection with the discovery of a sensational plot for the sale and conveyance of a quantity of military documents to Germany. The information upon which the arrests were made was furnished by state detectives.

A total of twenty persons were taken into custody. Among them were two trainmasters of the Warsaw-Vistula Railroad line, and their wives, who were apprehended at Alexandrow. The luggage of the trainmen also was seized. It consisted of several double bottom valises containing the train schedules of the railroads of Poland as well as eight plans setting forth the number, size, speed and capacity of the trains and the hours of their arrivals at the frontier.

These documents laid bare the possibilities of concentrating Russian troops in Poland. Following the clues thus obtained the police at once rounded up and arrested all the members of a band of railroad and other officials who have been in the habit in the past of smuggling such information out of Poland into Germany.

The most important individual arrest is thought to be M. Schiskow, comptroller of the printing plant of the general staff at Warsaw. This man has been engaged recently in active negotiations for the sale of twenty original maps of various Russian fortifications.

NOAH'S DIARY TO ORDER

Bold Scheme of Michigan Fakirs Is Exposed.

Detroit, Nov. 16.—A copy of old man Noah's diary, done in Michigan copper, telling how the animals came in two by two, is responsible for the uncovering of a brazen bunco, in which a former state secretary is said to be implicated. A museum curator and a number of "prominent citizens," who furnished affidavits for the doubtful, are also named in the industry of modern antiques.

The promoters brought the prehistoric ages within speaking distance on the calender. Battle axes, spear heads and all kinds of queer copper pots were treated with green paint to represent verdigris, and if any one wanted proof an affidavit was thrown in.

So successful were the promoters that they grew bolder and dug up in the presence of witnesses, the witnesses getting so much per antique, tablets and symbols of the biblical deluge and the tower of Babel. All of the great events seemed to have happened in Michigan.

The limit was reached when the log book of Noah's ark was fished up. How it feels to be in a prehistoric flood in company with an assorted menagerie was set forth. A wealthy collector to whom the diary was offered was skeptical, and the relic-making industry was exposed.

123 PERSONS PERISH.

Seven Fishing Vessels Go Down During Season.

St. Pierre, Miq., Nov. 13.—One hundred and twenty-three persons perished in the fishing fleet from this port during the season just ended, according to official statistics. Seven vessels were lost. Five of the craft were owned by the Morue Francais Co., and were lost with all on board. One of them, the Madeline, with 20 men, has never been heard from since she left St. Pierre early in the season.

A majority of the men lost, left large families. Nearly all the disasters occurred in the heavy storms of September and October.

The catch of the St. Pierre fishing vessels for this season, which averaged 1,780 quintals for each of the 70 schooners, shows a marked increase over previous years.

AN ALL-CONCRETE CITY

May Be Created by Some Eastern Capitalists.

New York, Nov. 14.JHenry Phipps, the wealthy steel manufacturer, who, in 1905, gave $1,000,000 for the erection of model tenements in New York city, is greatly interested in the possibilities of the two-family concrete houses planned by Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, and which, it is claimed, can be built within twelve hours at a cost of $1,000 to $1,200. He has recently visited East Orange, examined Mr. Edison's models and talked with the inventor regarding his plans.

Mr. Edison will have the mold for a full-sized double residence cast this winter, and as soon as the frost is out of the ground he will build one of the houses near his laboratory. If it proves satisfactory, Mr. Phipps, probably in co-operation with other wealthy men, will take hold of the project and erect a large number of these houses near New York city. They will, in fact, create a city of concrete.

SENTENCE FATHER AND SON

Carlist General and Boy Are Condemned to Die.

Barcelona, Nov. 15.—A court martial sitting here yesterday passed the death sentence upon the Carlist General Moore and his son. These two men were captured near Barcelona on December 24, of last year, in the act of leading an armed uprising in Catalonia. Six other men were sent to the chain gang for life for taking active parts in the movement.

SUCCESSOR TO M'COMAS.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The vacancy on the bench of the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, caused by the death of Judge McComas, was filled yesterday by the appointment of Josiah A. Van Orsdel, assistant attorney general in the department of justice.

TO LIMIT SKYSCRAPERS

New York Commission Adopts Drastic Regulations.

Provides That No Building Shall Be Over 250 Feet in Height.

HEIGHT OF SOME WELL-KNOWN N. Y. BUILDINGS.

Metropolitan Life Building, 658 feet.
Singer Building, 593 feet, 10¾ inches.
West Street Building, 404 feet.
Park Row Building, 382 feet.
Pulitzer Building, extreme height, 375½ feet.
Madison Square Tower, 332 feet.
St. Paul Building, 293 feet.
Empire Building, 293 feet.
Flatiron Building, 286 feet.
Bowling Green Building, 272 feet.
Broadway Chambers, 225 feet.
Hotel Netherland, 220 feet.
Waldorf-Astoria, 214 feet.
Standard Oil Building, 214 feet.
Hotel Ansonia, 213 feet.

New York, Nov. 13.—The mad race among builders for the honor or advertisement of putting up the tallest skyscraper is to be brought to a sudden end by drastic regulations which have been adopted unanimously by the building code revision commission.

These regulations, which will revolutionize building construction in this city after January 1, provides that—

No new building shall be over 250 feet in height.

This law sounds the doom of the modern freak skyscraper and means that hereafter no more buildings of the Singer and Metropolitan Life class respectively 596 and 658 feet high, can go up in this city. For the next ten years at least, if the aldermen and board of estimate approve the new regulations, the highest of skyscrapers will be limited to approximately twenty stories.

Many Exceed Dead Line.

More than two score of the city's best known skyscrapers exceed the dead line fixed by the new law. Of course, these buildings are not affected by the new regulations.

The new code will not prevent the construction of reasonably high buildings. The Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, regarded by many as tall enough for any building, would be able to add at least three more stories to its present structure if it so desired. It is only 214 feet high. The Hotel Netherland and the Ansonia could go two or three stories higher also.

The new law is aimed to stop the feverish race for the construction of high buildings. That a limit must be fixed somewhere has been the advice of noted fire underwriting experts, and Fire Chief Croker himself has sounded the warning. The fire insurance interests have feared that the 41-story Singer building might be followed next by a 50-story building.

That the new regulation will be passed by the board of estimate and the aldermen before it finally becomes a law, is regarded as likely, since several of the city's best known builders who were members of the commission voted for it. They all agreed it was advisable to call a halt in the construction of 40-story buildings, though Theodore Starrett, who is a member of the commission, expressed the opinion that a skyscraper could go 700 feet high and be perfectly safe provided it was of real fireproof construction.

The new regulation as adopted by the commission reads:

"Fireproof buildings to be occupied for office or hotel purposes over 100 feet in height, shall be of first-class construction in accordance with section 106 of this code, but the height of such buildings shall not exceed 250 feet."

Other Drastic Provisions.

This resolution is only one of a large number of a radical character. One of the most important is designed to put an end to the fire-traps occupied as factories in which women are employed, and which limits the height of these structures to three stories within a given district. This district in Manhattan is bounded by Fifty-ninth street on the north, Eighth avenue on the west, Chambers street on the south and Fourth and Park avenues on the east.

Drastic provisions for all buildings to be occupied by public gatherings are also made. All boarding houses, lodge rooms, concert halls, garages and church buildings must be made fireproof.

The members of the committee which devised the new skyscraper laws are Charles G. Smith, chairman; Charles H. Israels, Electus D. Litchfield, Thomas L. Hamilton, Theodore Starrett and Edward F. Croker.

JOHNSON ON SAD ERRAND

Mayor of Cleveland Takes Wife to Sanitarium.

New York, Nov. 14.—Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, has been in New York most of the week on a mission that is indeed a sad one. Mr. Johnson was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Mariani, who was Miss Bessie Johnson.. Mrs. Johnson, the wife of the mayor, has been for several months living at the home of her son Loftin, near White Plains. For a while during last summer's political campaign in Cleveland, Mrs. Johnson was at the home of her husband in the Forest City. But it was for about a month's stay only. Then she came back to her son. Mrs. Johnson has not been in the best of health for some time.

The mission of her husband and daughter this week was to see the mother and wife. The result of their visit was that Mrs. Johnson is to be cared for at the Danville asylum at Danville, N. J. There, it is hoped, under the skillful care of Dr. Jackson, the presiding medical genius of that institution, Mrs. Johnson will once more recover her former health. The Danville sanitarium is a rest cure, at which cases are cared for and at which some are also confined indefinitely. Mrs. Johnson's ailment, it is said, has taken the form of hallucinations that some one is seeking the life of herself and her daughter.

Mayor Johnson was at the Hotel Manhattan with Mrs. Mariani. It was said at that hotel that he was not registered there. It is said that he accompanied Mrs. Johnson to the Danville sanitarium.

A GRANT OF $1,000,000

Will Be Made to Establish a Teachers' College.

Boston, Nov. 14.—It was announced here today that at the next meeting of the trustees of the Peabody fund, which will be held either in this city or in New York, within the next month, a grant of $1,000,000 will be made for the establishment of a teachers college at Nashville, in connection with the Peabody normal school of that city.

Dr. Samuel A. Green, secretary of the fund, stated today that the grant to the Nashville college had been delayed owing to technical differences between the trustees and the state of Tennessee and the city of Nashville. These differences, however, have been adjusted through the efforts of Richard Olney and Joseph H. Choate, a special committee of the trustees, appointed to take charge of the matter.

MISS M'DONALD HAS BAKED 394,000 PIES.

Boston, Nov. 13.—"Concentrate your mind on the oven," says Miss Teresa McDonald, in explaining the wonders of her art in pastry cooking.

She is just celebrating her golden anniversary as a cook, and owns to the proud record of 394,000 pies baked in the forty years at one restaurant, besides scores of other dainties. If all her pies were laid in a row they would reach seventy miles. She has made 2,000,000 doughnuts in twenty-seven years, and 788,400 puddings.

CHINA IS DEMORALIZED

And the Government Has Begun to Feel Distress.

Dowager Empress, as an Anxious Mediator, Congratulated by Foreign Press.

Pekin, Nov. 16.—The struggle for precedence between the two new grand councillors, Chang Chih Tung and Yuan Shih Kai, which has been but poorly masked, has been gradually increasing in intensity during the past fortnight, has demoralized officials and has begun to distress the government. The antagonism is between the old and the young; the conservative and the progressive elements. It began on Chang Chih Tung's arrival here, when he blocked Yuan Shih Kai's program for official appointments. No important official change had taken place for six weeks on account of counter impeachments until the dowager empress removed General Feng Shan from the command of the modern army, in accordance with Yo Yuan Shi Kai's desires.

The struggle between Chang Kih Tung and Yuan Shih Kai in the Pekin arena has dwarfed the contentions of the usual crowds of court intriguers, and state officials fear that a crisis is likely to be precipitated during the present campaign of the Chinese for the recovery of their rights.

The dowager empress, whose seventy-third birthday was celebrated yesterday, is in the position of an anxious mediator at a time when the empire is in no position to withstand the fierce contentions of the two great Chinese leaders whom she summoned to Pekin in hope they would guarantee the safety of the dynasty and believed that in so doing they would neutralize their respective outside influences.

The foreign press of North China congratulates the dowager empress on her successful handling of political problems which would puzzle the best statesmen of the world.

WAS READY TO RAISE AXE

When Reprieve Arrived, Prolonging Murderer's Life.

Dortmund, Germany, Nov. 16.—The beheading of Kurschutz, convicted of the murder of a mine foreman on account of a wage dispute, was stopped yesterday by a reprieve within a quarter of a minute of the time when the axe would have fallen. Kurschutz had been prepared for death by priests and was brought from his cell to the block in the presence of the usual official witnesses. He was placed in form, his head was on the point of being put by the executioner's assistants on the block, and the executioner, in evening dress, as required by the conventions of his office, was waiting to raise the axe when one of the jailers hurried into the execution hall with a telegram for the governor of the prison.

The proceedings were immediately interrupted and the governor, after reading the dispatch, announced that it was an order from the superior court at Hamm to delay the execution until further notice. The order was issued upon the testimony of medical experts, who question the sanity of the condemned man. The case against him will now be reopened.

RETURNS FROM ARCTIC

Ernest Thompson Seton Enthusiastic Over Canada.

New York, Nov. 15.—Ernest Thompson Seton, the author, who has returned to the United States from his exploration trip of seven months through northwest Canada into the great plains of the arctic region, is very enthusiastic over that part of Canada below the arctic zone, calling it the "white man's last opportunity."

Settlers by the thousands, he said, are pouring into the enormous area of high class agricultural land which has been lying idle for so many centuries, and the rapidity with which it is now being developed, he said, is marvelous.

Mr. Seton canoed in this and the arctic region two thousand miles during his seven months trip, having one narrow escape from losing not only his diaries and all his drawings and maps, but his own life when his canoe upset in the Athabasca river. He has brought back with him many rare botanical and zoological specimens, with original maps of the country he traversed. He also discovered a number of lakes and rivers in the arctic region which he is now naming in conjunction with the geographical survey of Canada.

Among the animals which he studied especially during his trip and obtained pictures of were the barren ground caribou, the lynx, musk ox, wolverine, white wolf, arctic fox and wild buffalo.

SEVEN DIE IN A WRECK

Fast Train Collides With a Light Engine.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Nov. 15.—Seven persons were killed and others injured in a wreck on the Canadian Pacific railroad at Chalk River last night. Express number 8, which left here at noon yesterday crashed into a light engine which was running wild, derailing two cars and destroying both locomotives. Among those reported killed are Engineer Joseph Hendry and Engineer Joseph Young, both of North Bay; the fireman of one locomotive, D. C. Clarke, an express messenger; a brakeman, and T. Prendergast and his father.

Prendergast was an employe of the road, who had been hurt recently, and was being taken to Montreal for treatment by his father.

The wreck occurred about 10 o'clock last night, while the express train was running at high speed.

Canadian Pacific officials here refuse to discuss the wreck, beyond giving out the above brief details.

IN HANDS OF STEEL TRUST

Big Corporation Gobbles Up Connellsville Coke Property.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 14.—What is said to be the largest transaction in coking properties for years was concluded yesterday when the H. C. Frick Coke Company acquired the George I. Whitney one-half interest in the Hostetter Connellsville Coke Company. The company is capitalized at $1,500,000 stock, and $1,500,000 bonds. Of the latter only $850,000 are outstanding. The place is not made public, but is said to be fair, considering present financial conditions. Twenty per cent is paid in cash and the balance in serial notes.

The Frick company owned the other half of the company and as the United States Steel Corporation owns the Frick company the steel company now has full ownership of the coke property.

TAFT GETTING ANXIOUS

Wants to Hurry Home and Will Cut Trip Short.

Will Not Know Route Through Europe Until He Arrives at Vladivostok.

On Board Admiral Hemphill's Flagship Rainbow, via Wireless to United States Cruiser Chattanooga, Acting as Dispatch Boat to Nagasaki, Nov. 14.—Secretary of War Wiliam H. Taft and his party are in the best of health and enjoying a pleasant voyage. The Rainbow is due at Vladivostok at 11 o'clock on the morning of November 17. Secretary Taft will not know his route through Europe, or his plans there, until he arrives at Vladivostok.

It is very probable, however, that he will sail for New York on December 7 from Cherbourg on the steamer Majestic, or from Hamburg on the Hamburg-American line President Grant.

Mrs .Taft will remain in Europe two weeks longer, but the secretary of war is anxious to get home, and all official entertainments at Berlin have been declared off by him. He may also eliminate the official entertainments which have been planned for him at St. Petersburg.

Secretary Taft expressed his satisfaction over the reports of the political situation at home as he received them.

CONFIDENCE RETURNING

Sound Conditions in Commercial Interests.

Failures Only Normal—Collections Good — Clearing House Certificates.

New York, Nov. 15.—Comparatively sound conditions in commercial and by special reports to R. G. Dun & Co., from sixty or more of the leading cities of the country. Conservatism in most cases and there are many in which working hours are being reduced and men laid off. As a rule, however, the reduction in production is not great, and is taken rather as a measure of precaution than because of greatly diminished orders.

All New England points, including Bangor, Providence, Springfield, Lynn, Worcester, Hartford, New Haven and Bridgeport, report certain reductions in production, but do not indicate any serious crisis. On the contrary the usual report is that industrial conditions are fair and that it is only surplus help which is being weeded out.

In all the New England cities adequate currency is reported to meet payrolls and to carry on business, although the banks are not making many new loans. The cheque system has been introduced in a few cases in New York and Pennsylvania. At Scranton, however, Wilkesbarre, Columbus and other important points, currency is being provided for pay rolls without resort to any substitutes. Some scarcity of currency is reported at Allentown, and clearing house certificates are in use at Cleveland. There is some curtailment of production at Reading, Erie, Wilmington, Columbus, Dayton and Indianapolis, but it does not cut very deep into the usual industrial mechanism.

Conditions further west are rather more favorable than appeared to be the case when the money stringency first became acute. Factories are operating on full time or nearly so at points like Fort Wayne, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Quincy, LaCrosse, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, Dubuque and Sedalia. From Grand Rapids, the large furniture center, it is reported that all factories are running full handed and there is a scarcity of skilled labor.

At St. Paul and Minneapolis, manufacturers continued to be still employed and have not made notable reductions in operating forces. Some reductions in output and in number of men employed are reported from Detroit, Milwaukee and Davenport. At Saginaw there are no cancellations, but some requests for deferred delivery. It is reported at Detroit that confidence is returning in the monetary situation, while at Grand Rapids sufficient cash is available for payrolls.

Clearing house cheques are in use at Milwaukee in small denominations, and cashier's cheques at Davenport, while at Cedar Rapids the currency supply is increasing and the temporary certificates are to be taken up. Collections are generally reported good throughout the west, although at some points they are delayed by the conservative policy of the banks and the scarcity of currency. At Atchison there is some falling off in orders.

Very favorable reports are received from many southern points, especially from Richmond, Lynchburg, Wilmington, N. C., Charleston, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Mobile, Montgomery and Knoxville. Knoxville reports ample funds on hand, but at Nashville clearing house certificates are being freely used by the people. At Norfolk, conditions have been somewhat less favorable, the difficulty in negotiating exchange having retarded the shipments of cotton for a few days last week, but shipments have improved this week and business in the cotton section is moving along as usual.

It is notable that from nearly all points failures are reported to be only normal in number and collections are better than would be indicated by the stringent condition of the money market.

MOUNTAIN IS MOVING.

Montpelier, France, Nov. 18.—A mountain near this city called Mont Bringuez, 2,100 feet high, is changing its position as a result of having been undermined by the recent floods. It already has moved a distance of 1,200 feet and is sweeping everything before it.

PLEDGE FAMILY JEWELS

And Other Personal Property as Result of Flurry.

New York, Nov. 14.—An odd phase of the present financial stringency is the lively business being done by pawnbrokers. The number of persons who are seeking cash by pledging family jewels and all sorts of personal property has greatly increased. But the pawnshop proprietors have had to reduce their loans 7.30, and in some instances a limit has been placed by them on the amount to be given any one person, no matter what the pledge.

"If we can't get the money from our bankers, we can't push it across our counters," is the attitude of the pawnbrokers, voiced by one of them. Along the Bowery and Park Row the limit in most shops has been set at $25 to $30, but a few of the larger shops are paying out $50.

The character and number of the people who are trying in this way to raise money are declared by a Forty-second street pawnbroker to be astonishing. A man came to his shop, he says, to pledge a large number of government bonds, and another brought family jewelry worth $20,000. Neither man could be accommodated.

TOOK FIRST MESSAGE OVER ATLANTIC CABLE.

New York, Nov. 15.—William Shiebler, who received the first message over the Atlantic cable, sent to President Buchanan by Queen Victoria, died Wednesday in Brooklyn. Mr. Shiebler was born in Baltimore 65 years ago. It was while acting as expert telegrapher in Washington that he received the cable message. He delivered it to the President and sent the President's reply to the queen. He also received the message from the front announcing the fall of Richmond at the close of the civil war.

REAL MOTIVE IS HIDDEN

Believed Something Deeper Than Money Caused Suicide.

Was by No Means Ruined Financially — Told Physician Shooting Was Accidental.

New York, Nov. 15.—That Charles T. Barney, the financier and society man who killed himself yesterday, was by no means ruined financially appears to be proven by statements as to his business affairs, which were made public following his tragic death. The cause of his act of self-destruction, therefore, is believed to have been something deeper than the money loss which came with the financial crash, in which Barney and so many others were involved.

Friends and business associates of the dead banker, who had been working for weeks in attempting to settle his business affairs said that, even at the present low level of prices, securities and titles to property held by Mr. Barney will exceed his obligations by more than $2,500,000.

They express confidence too, that all these holdings can be protected, and that, on the rising market which they expect to follow a period of depression, the value of the estate will be greatly enlarged.

Could Not Endure Blot.

It is largely to his inability to endure the blot upon his reputation which he feared would result from the suspension of the Knickerbocker Trust company and grief over the knowledge that many of his friends had been carried down to ruin in the collapse of his enterprises that his closest friends attribute his act. He had been at the head of the Knickerbocker Trust company for many years and had seen it grow from a comparatively obscure concern to one of the leading financial institutions of the city. Then, almost without warning, came the crash.

The resignation of Mr. Barney as president of the Knickerbocker was accepted by the directors of the institution, and the next day the great trust company, with obligations to its depositors amounting to nearly $70,000,000, was forced to suspend payment. In the run, which lasted less than a full day, the enormous total of $8,000,000 was paid across its counters. Afternoon saw the big front doors closed and the issuance of a notice that the company had found it necessary to temporarily suspend payment.

Was Seldom Seen.

With his departure from the trust company after his resignation as president, Barney was seen but seldom, even by his intimates. For nearly two weeks, while the financial storm was at the height of its intensity, he did not appear at his office. A few days ago, however, at the urgent solicitation of friends that he step into the breach and do what he could to stem the tide which was sweeping away his fortune, Mr. Barney resumed an active interest in his business affairs.

That his health had suffered severely in the interval was apparent. He was worn, haggard, troubled. The struggle was hardly worth while he told his friends. He had given his life to the upbuilding of a business reputation for business integrity, and he feared that both had been ruined. The tangled ends of his many big business enterprises were quickly brought together, however, and there was every outward sign, his associates say, that he would weather the storm with a big margin, maybe a fourth of his original fortune to share.

Brooded Over Blow.

But Mr. Barney would not be comforted by assurances that financial ruin had been averted. He brooded over the blow which had been dealt his business reputation and of the losses that he believed some of his friends had sustained indirectly through him. He was in a moment of intense depression, brought on by thoughts like these, his friends believe, that he fired the shot which resulted in his death.

Mr. Barney shot himself in the morning and died about 2:30, after suffering intensely. The death was reported to the coroner a little after three o'clock.

To Dr. George A. Dixon, the family physician, Mr. Barney said: "Doctor, this is an accident."

Either was administered and efforts were made to remove the bullet, but they were not successful. During periods of consciousness the patient suffered much, but according to those who were with him made no statement other than that quoted by Dr. Dixon.

Born in Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 15.—Charles T. Barney, president of the Knickerbocker Trust company, of New York, who committed suicide yesterday afternoon by shooting himself in New York, was born in Cleveland and was a member of a prominent family. He was the son of Ashby Barney and was born in 1852. Shortly after the birth of Charles T. Barney the family moved to New York city, although the family had been residents of this city for many years previously. At that time Ashby Barney, the father, was a prominent vessel owner and also possessed considerable valuable downtown real estate here. After graduating from Williams College in 1870 Barney married Miss Lily Whitney, sister of William C. Whitney.

HARRIMAN DECISION DEC. 1

Arguments in U. S. Circuit Court Are Concluded.

Privileges and Powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission Gone Into.

New York, Nov. 14.—After seven hours and a half of argument on both sides of the question, Judge Hough, in the United States circuit court announced last night that he would not be ready to render a decision on the petition of the interstate commerce commission to compel E. H. Harriman to answer certain questions propounded to him last spring in the course of the commission's investigation into the so-called Harriman lines, until December 1. The opposing counsel were given the privilege of filing additional briefs during the next two weeks.

The arguments, which were not concluded until 6:30 p. m., took a wide range and the privileges and powers of the interstate commerce commission were thoroughly gone into. Former Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, representing Harriman, appeared for the first time in the case.

ASKS $250,000 DAMAGES

Financier, Delayed by Wreck, Lost Chance for Deal.

Berlin, Nov. 13.—The administration of the German state railway has been made defendant in a novel suit, brought by a Stockholm financier who was injured in the wreck near Bremen last December.

The plaintiff was enroute to Paris for the purpose of concluding a business deal involving $5,000,000, but his injuries required him to remain in a hospital for six weeks. Meantime his French client died, thus ending the chance for the deal. The railway authorities refused the Stockholm man any financial restitution, and he has now sued them for $250,000 damages.

TO MEET AT DENVER.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 15.—National officers of the W. C. T. U. yesterday chose Denver as the next meeting place of the national convention.

BIBLE POEMS FOLKSONG

And Some Are Borrowed, Declares Prof. Gunkel.

Asserts Bible Also Contains Lullabies, Workmen's and Drinking Songs.

Berlin, Nov. 14.—The Rev. Dr. Gunkel,, next to Adolf Hamack, the shining theological light of Berlin University, has caused a fluttering in the ecclesiastical dovecotes with some extraordinary Old Testament criticism of the very highest kind.

Prof. Gunkel is a Lutheran pastor, but there is a growing movement to turn him out of the church.

In the latest lectures, delivered at Magdeburg before an audience of school teachers, Dr. Gunkel declared that all the poetical parts of the Old Testament, including the Book of Psalms and Job, are in large measure folksongs and popular lyrics.

"What is more," he says, "they are for the greater part originally the work of one man, and have gradually got spread out in the course of time as they were employed for this or that occasion. It is surprising what these songs contain as illustrations of the national life of the people.

Has Three Sources.

"Our knowledge of Jewish lyrics has three sources: the Psalms, the tales of the narrative books of the Old Testament and the prophetical books.

"The Psalms were the songbook of the people. Numerous poems which we are apt to think are connected in some way with the books in which they appear have been arbitrarily dragged in for effect, just as a literary man of the present day breaks up his pages with poetical quotations. Almost every Jewish holy day had its own set of songs, which were sung by the people. They were of the most varied description, and the fact that they are all in the Bible points to their popularity.

"For instance, there were songs of victory which were sung by the women and maids when warriors came back from the wars. 'David Has Slain His Tens of Thousands' is an example. It is not a Hebrew song at all, by the way, but one from ancient Egypt with the names of the warriors changed, that is all.

"Scattered up and down the pages of the Bible are also a number of funeral songs which were used on mournful occasions and slightly altered to suit circumstances. Hardly any of these are the original work of any of the authors to whom they are ascribed. One of the best known of these is David's lamentation over Abner, Saul and Jonathan, also probably of Egyptian origin. The names and allusions only are altered.

"You would not think it, but the Bible contains children's songs and fragments of lullabies — what we would call nursery songs. There are also workmen's songs, quite a number of drinking songs, and one of the best collections of remarkable wedding and love songs in any language.

"The Song of Solomon is an entirely profane work without any, even the most remote, connection with the things of religion. It is an erotic work, pure and simple, full of the most lascivious imagery and a voluptuousness which only an Oriental imagination could conceive. I wonder at the extraordinary perversity of the men who admitted it to the canon of Scripture, and at the still greater perversity of those modern divines who, in the face of science, persist in maintaining that this highly colored Oriental love poem is an inspiration of the Divine Spirit.

Political Songs, Too.

"Finally, there are the political songs, which might well have been sung at political meetings if the ancient Jews had such things. They are mixed, of course, with religious sentiments, because the ideas of religion and politics were inseparable in the Jewish mind.

"I would not like to say how many authors the Psalter had. To say that the poems were written mostly by David is nonsense. They are not all even of Hebrew origin. Some are Egyptian; a still greater number Babylonian. The One Hundred and Fourth Psalm is distinctly Egyptian.

"With regard to political passages in the Prophets, especially in Jeremiah, they are frequently borrowed by the author from other sources, and not infrequently they have no connection with the text or subject they are supposed to illustrate."

Dr. Gunkel's revolutionary lectures are engaging the closest attention here.

"If he is right," says one of the leading churchmen of Prussia, "we must seriously consider whether the Old Testament any longer has authority, or whether the church has any right to regard it as divine or as containing anything which can be offered to men for their soul's welfare."

LAUNCH BELL'S AIRSHIP

Hopes to Solve Problem of Aerial Navigation.

Baddeck, N. S., Nov. 14.—After many years of experimental work, the machine with which Alexander Graham Bell hopes to solve the problem of aerial navigation was successfully launched in the presence of a large number of the close friends of the inventor. The launching took place at Prof. Bell's laboratory. Mrs. Bell, in breaking a bottle of champagne over the bow of the ship, declared its name to be the Signet. The great doors of the workshop were thrown open and the kite was conveyed to a float upon which it was lowered out on the waters of Bras d'Or lake. Owing to adverse water conditions, however, a flight was not attempted.

The ship or kite, is in itself a section of a tetrahedron, 13 metres long on top, 10 metres along the bottom by three deep. It is composed of 3,393 units or small tetrahedrons, two facets of which are covered with silk, thus forming a two-winged cell. These cells are arranged to give as the result of many tests the maximum stability with the lightest weight. A hole has been cut through the center of the contrivance to furnish accommodation for the motor and navigator. The ship is also provided with a bow for flying purposes.

POETESS COMMITS SUICIDE

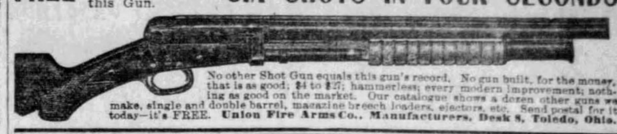
Nora May French Dead at Artists' Colony.

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—Nora May French, poetess and author, ended her life yesterday by taking cyanide of potassium at the bungalow of the poet, George F. Sterling, at Carmel-by-the-Sea, a colony of artists and writers near Monterey. Her friends seek in vain for some explanation for the impulse which prompted her. Miss French enjoyed good health, and her life to all appearances ran smoothly, giving promise of a brilliant career. Miss French's father resides in Los Angeles. She was 24 years of age.

FAMOUS TABLET IN TEMPLE

Pekin, Nov. 14.—The governor of Shen-si has removed the famous Nestorian tablet from its ancient, exposed situation in an open field outside the capital, Shan-fu, where the shell built for it, at the instance of foreigners in the '30s, had disappeared. The tablet has now been placed under the roof of the Peilin temple, inside the walls of San-fu.

FREE Book tells of this Gun. **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**



No other Shot Gun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good; $4 to $27; hammerless; every modern improvement; nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, manaine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE. **Union Fire Arms Co., Manufacturers, Desk 8, Toledo, Ohio.**

GETS DIVORCE BECAUSE WIFE RIFLED POCKETS.

Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 18.—Because his wife persisted, despite his continued remonstrances, in going through his pockets at night, David Walker has been granted a divorce.

Persistent and continued intrusion of his wife into the personal affairs—particularly the pockets—of the plaintiff, sustain, in the opinion of the court, "the charge of cruelty," said Judge Sanborn in granting the decree.

STREET RECORD BROKEN

Unprecedented Transfer of Securities Is Made.

Distribution of Stock to People of Small Means Fortells Relief of Money Situation.

New York, Nov. 16.—Never in the history of Wall street has there been such enormous purchases of securities by investors in odd lots, and the transfer books of railroad and industrial corporations show a record-breaking number of new shareholders. The present low market prices of standard securities is responsible. The New York Central railroad and several other companies report that the numbers of their stockholders have nearly doubled in the last year. The transfer departments of all corporations are working day and night to keep up with their work. Where a transfer of stock is usually effected in two days, delays of a week are now not uncommon.

Foretells Relief.

The distribution of stock to people of moderate means foretells certain relief for the money situation, for brokerage houses state today that these purchases are made outright with cash withdrawn from safety deposit vaults or with certified checks. These sums, ranging in amounts from $100 to $10,000, in the aggregate total many millions of dollars. Bankers welcome the small investor, for his appearance betokens a firm conviction that the country's industrial well-being will be maintained.

The Pennsylvania is said to be gaining on an average of about 100 stockholders a day. Edward L. Rossiter, treasurer of the New York Central railroad, said that the stockholders number about 8,000, and that in the last five weeks over 1,800 new names have been placed on the company's books. Comptroller Gallup, of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, says that investors have come into the market for Atchison stock in such numbers that the company's transfer force was working far into the night. He said that the buying of odd small quantities of stock came from every city and hamlet throughout the United States. The amounts transferred on the company's books, Comptroller Gallup said, varied from three to 50 shares.

Increased by Thousands.

It is approximated that in the last six weeks the number of stockholders in the Northern Pacific has increased nearly 6,000; in Southern Railroad over 1,000, in Reading Co., over 2,000, while Union and Southern Pacific have each increased their number of stockholders by several thousand. A large brokerage house reports today that mail orders for stocks are being received in quantities from all over the country. A representative of many people living in and about Sharon, Pa., came here a few days ago and bought many stocks for his clients. His purchases are stated to have exceeded half a million dollars.

MRS. BRADLEY'S FRIENDS

Throng Court Room at Beginning of Defense's Case.

Several of Them Traveled From Salt Lake City to Testify in Her Behalf.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Mrs. Annie M. Bradley found herself surrounded by friends when she went into court today to begin the second week of her trial on the charge of murdering former Senator Arthur Brown, of Utah. The court room was full of witnesses for the defense, who had been asked to be present today in view of the prospect of beginning the taking of testimony in her favor, and several of them had come all the way from her former home in Salt Lake City for that purpose.

James Hay, a reporter who interviewed Mrs. Bradley at the first precinct police station on the night of the tragedy, was the first witness of the day. The defendant, he said, then appeared pale, haggard and very much agitated. She was constantly moving about the room at the station, wrung her hands, and remarked that she felt she "was far away from everything."

He had cautioned her that anything she said would be printed. She did not talk connectedly, and he had to question her repeatedly. She told him she had two children, and that Senator Brown was their father. She denied that she came to this city to kill Brown. She declared she was a disgraced woman, ruined and an outcast, and that she did not expect to have any friends or help.

Charles A. Cotterill, of The Associated Press; Sergeant Harry Lohman, of the police station where Mrs. Bradley was taken after her arrest; Patrolman Emmert, who arrested her; Louis A. McMahon, a newspaper reporter, and E. W. Whitney, a physician of Salt Lake City, were also called to the stand.

STANDARD OIL DIVIDEND

Give Stockholders $10 Per Share This Quarter.

New York, Nov. 15.—The directors of the Standard Oil company today declared a quarterly dividend of $10 per share on the capital stock. This is the same amount that was declared in corresponding quarter last year. The dividend is payable on November 26.

Ordinarily payments for this quarter are made on December 15, but it was announced that the earlier date was named this year because of the present financial conditions.

CAN'T GIVE LIQUOR AWAY

Alabama House Passes Statutory Prohibition Bill.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 14.—Securing the necessary two-thirds vote of the members present, the house of representatives yesterday passed the statutory prohibition bill introduced by Speaker Carmichael, by a vote of 63 to 25. Hundreds of women spent the entire day at the capitol. The bill prohibits the sale or giving away of intoxicating liquors.

TO REVISE BANK LAWS

New York Committee Will Recommend Changes.

Gov. Hughes Appoints Body of Experts to Frame Suitable Measure.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 14.—Governor Hughes last night gave out a letter in which he requests that A. B. Hepburn, Edwin S. Marston, Edward W. Sheldon, Algernon S. Frissell, Stephen Baker and Andrew Mills, all banking or trust company officials of New York city, shall act as a committee for the collecting of facts, receiving suggestions and expressing their views with reference to changes deemed advisable in the laws of the state relative to the incorporation, conduct of business and supervision of banks and trust companies.

The governor asks that this committee undertake the work solely as a matter of public service, without provision for compensation or indemnity for expense and says he will be glad to receive its report on or before December 15, 1907.

PRES. ANSWERS CRITICS

Tells Why "In God We Trust" Was Omitted.

Trusts That Religious Sentiment Will Prevent Action to Have Words Restored.

Washington, Nov. 13.—In answer to one of the numerous protests which have been received at the White House against the new gold coin which have been coined without the words "In God We Trust," President Roosevelt has written a letter which he today made public. The letter follows:

"When the question of the new coinage came up we looked into the law and found there was no warrant therein for putting

WONDERFUL GOLD PLACERS IN PERU

The Peruvian Government states officially that the Nosiniscato contains over

$187,000,000 IN GOLD DUST

A Toledo company practically owns the whole Nosiniscato, and gives every man a chance to come in with them and share in the greatest gold mines in the world.

In order to give my readers an example of the advantage of buying a little stock today in my company, I will give the following example on the estimated earnings of $10.00 worth of stock at the price at which it is offered, for a short time.

$10.00 invested at once will buy 40 shares of stock of the par value of $40.00. According to our calculations this stock will earn the first working year a ten per cent dividend which will be $4.00; on the second year, by creating a reserve fund to install extra dredges, we expect to declare a $2.00 dividend, and the third year, your $10.00 bill will be earning $80.00 and every year thereafter, until in the course of time your original $10.00 will have earned the sum of $720.00.

Now, please remember that these earnings are only possible on an investment made now, while stock is selling at the price of four shares for one dollar.

For proofs send for the President's story—Free.

PERUVIAN GOLD MINING CORPORATION,
Suite 610, The Gardner Building, Toledo, Ohio.

BRYAN IS THE FAVORITE

Says Taggart in Speaking of Democratic Possibilities.

New York, Nov. 18—Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, chairman of the Democratic National committee, who arrived here yesterday, said that in the matter of possibilities for the Democratic nomination for president in 1908, it was "virtually Bryan against the field." He added:

"I don't think there is any doubt that William Jennings Bryan will be nominated, if his name is mentioned in the convention."

Of the Republican possibilities, Chairman Taggart said:

"Governor Hughes is thought a great deal of out my way. The people think that he is an honest man, as for President Roosevelt, I take him at his word. He said that he would not take another nomination and I measure him by that."

Of the next Democratic national platform, Mr. Taggart said:

"Regulation of the trusts and the tariff will be the principle issues. I mean the regulation of the trusts, not the annihilation of business. We will favor the regulation of railroads; not the ownership of them. Ownership of the railroads, I know, is not at the present time in Mr. Bryan's mind."

LABORER GETS $1,000,000.

Ludington, Mich., Nov. 15.—John C. Jeans, a day laborer, has been bequeathed $1,000,000 by an aunt, Anna T. Jeans, of Philadelphia.

ROOT MAKES A DENIAL

Says France Did Not Seek Tariff Concessions.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Secretary Root today requested that a denial be made of the story that the French government has proposed to secure tariff concessions from the United States, through the intervention of New York bankers, as a price for the release of gold by the Bank of France in order that the gold might be shipped to this country to relieve the present stringency.

Any proposal of this character inevitably must pass through diplomatic channels, and the department officials, therefore, would be in position to obtain advance information if such an effort fere contemplated.

The financial situation and any plans the New York market may have to bring about shipments of gold from France, the secretary said, are not involved in the present tariff negotiations between that country and the United States.

DEAF PERSONS CURED.

Leonard Antiseptic Invisible Ear Drums a Wonderful Success.

New York, Nov. 15.—Hundreds of people in New York city and vicinity have been cured of deafness and head noises by the use of the Leonard artificial ear drum.

It is a very tiny device and cannot be seen when worn.

The A. O. Leonard Company, suite 330 1171 Broadway, are swamped with requests for information and are replying to inquiries as fast as possible.

SPIRIT CHASER CONVICTED

Dowieite Who Tortured Woman to Death Found Guilty.

Chicago, Nov. 15.—Harold Mitchell, of Zion City, who, with his wife, has been on trial in Waukegan, charged with having tortured to death Mrs. Letitia Greenhaulgh, an aged follower of the Dowie faith, last night was convicted of manslaughter. The jury recommended a penitentiary sentence for Mitchell. Mrs. Mitchell was acquitted.

The evidence showed that Mitchell killed Mrs. Greenhaulgh by twisting her arms and legs until they were broken, in an attempt to drive out evil spirits, which he said dominated her and caused rheumatism and paralysis.

A WEAK MAN

My Dear Brother: If Worry, Dissipation or Hard Work has worn you out; if the Errors or Excesses of youth or early manhood have unstrung your nerves or sapped your energies; if Advancing Age has weakened your powers; or if Varicocele, Weak Organs, Lost Ambition, Nervousness, Failing Virility, or Bladder or Kidney Troubles bother you at any age, I want to tell you on my honor as a man that

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

used one tablet at a dose, three times a day, at home, or at your work, will **cure you** easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy in the world, and certainly prepare you anew for the duties and pleasures of a full and perfect manhood. My successful career of eight years at the same old stand proves that I am **not** a quack, fraud or fakir. Think of the record!—only 12 complaints (every one of which was made good) in 8 years, during which over 600,000 Weak Men of all ages were made strong, and the largest mail-order medicine business in the world built up. My **Wonder-Workers** do **not** contain poison, and the price is **only one dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense. If you send $1.15 I send it by mail sealed and prepaid. When you order please **mention this paper.** Sincerely your friend,

GEO. S. BECK, 144 Main St., Springfield, Ohio

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell said: "There is no quarrer man living than Geo. S. Beck."

Dr. J. A. West says: "I use Wonder-Workers in my practice. It is the best of all, and perfectly safe to use under any circumstances."

Thousands of cured men say, "best on earth."

MRS. BRADLEY ON STAND

Senator Brown's Slayer Tells Life Story to Jury.

Climax to Famous Case Is Reached When Woman Testifies in Own Behalf.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Anna M. Bradley on trial for the killing of former Senator Brown of Utah, took the witness stand today in her own behalf, and her assumption of that position marked the climax of the already famous case. The fact that her story was to be heard under oath had become generally known, and the court room, of limited capacity at best, was crowded long before the incoming of the court, for in addition to the crowd of "regulars" in attendance there were many whose faces are unfamiliar in the court, and these included a much larger percentage of members of Mrs. Bradley's own sex than has heretofore been seen there.

Mrs. Bradley Agitated.

Much interest was manifested when the prisoner entered the court a few minutes before 10 o'clock. She was much agitated and seemed almost devoid of courage and strength, as she took her accustomed seat. Fortunately for her, she was not the first witness called, and she was given time to compose herself while Mrs. Josephine Tighe, a local newspaper woman, related the particulars of a call upon Mrs. Bradley in the house of detention of December 10, when Mrs. Adams also made a call.

It was 10:15 o'clock when Mrs. Bradley was called, and she immediately faced the jury and the audience.

"I call Mrs. Annie Adams," said Judge Powers, and the interest was intensified. He immediately corrected his mistake anouncing that he meant Mrs. Annie Bradley. Then the interest took on another phase of intensity. By the time the first question had been put to the witness had gathered herself together, and her nervousness had well-nigh left her. Her voice was low and indistinct, but the tone was firm, so that while the stenographer was at first compelled to repeat her responses to the jury, she soon gained sufficient confidence and strength of voice to enable her to be heard by giving careful attention.

Judge Powers asked the questions and they were at first directed to developing a history of the defendant, who said that she was 35 years of age; that she was born in Kansas City and educated in Denver; that she had had small-pox and pneumonia and had been badly hurt by a blow on the head while a child.

She went to Salt Lake City in 1892, she said, and had lived there ever since. She had occupied a clerical position in the Salt Lake water works for 3 years and 8 months.

"Where you ever married?"

"Yes, sir, I was married to Clarence Bradley a week after I left the water works."

Two children, a boy and a girl resulted from this union, she said.

Joined Literary Club.

She had joined the Salt Lake Woman's club, a literary organization which gave much attention to civic reform, very soon after her wedding, and later became secretary and treasurer of it. She had become a member of the Woman's Press club and the Pet's Round Table, also.

It was through her connection with these and political organizations that she became acquainted with Senator Brown. When Judge Powers undertook to develop Mrs. Bradley's connection with politics, District Attorney Baker entered a protest, and the lawyers on both sides repaired to the judge's desk with the purpose in view of settling the point by a quiet conference.

The consultation evidently resulted in a victory for the defense, as Judge Powers was permitted to develop the fact that Mrs. Bradley had taken an active part in the affairs of the Republican party in Utah, where women vote, and that she had been secretary of the state committee.

"Were your relations with your husband happy or unhappy?" she was asked.

"Unhappy," was the reply, spoken in a low tone. She was divorced from Mr. Bradley, she said, in 1905.

Introduced to Brown.

The witness then told of being introduced to Senator Brown by her uncle and of afterwards coming to know him well while she was secretary of the Republican committee. The acquaintance had continued to ripen until 1898, but when Mrs. Bradley was asked to give a description of their relationship she fell into tears and appeared for a time quite unable to proceed.

When she did open her lips, no one heard her except the stenographer, who stood at the desk before her. He interpreted her answer to be: "The acquaintance grew into very intimate relations."

"Did the acquaintance ripen into affection?" she was next asked.

"It did; after August, 1898, I discovered that he loved me and afterwards that I loved him."

"Did he first manifest affection towards you?"

"Yes, many, many times."

"Did he make manifestations of love toward you?"

"Many."

"Tell the jury how strongly you loved him."

"It was beyond expression."

Two Sons Born.

Relating the birth of her and senator's second son, she said Brown was in California and returning to Salt Lake two weeks afterward, had come to see her and the boy, appearing greatly delighted.

Then she told of Mr. Brown's intellectual attainments and said that he completely dominated her. He had been very fond of the oldest boy, had often noted his resemblance to himself and had said of the boy, "I must make him a supreme judge of the United States."

Mrs. Bradley said she had agreed in 1901 that Brown should get a divorce and marry her and when she had warned him that it would cost him his position he had declared that he cared for nothing but her.

Vivited in Ohio.

Mrs. Bradley said she came to Washington with Senator Brown, and Miss Alice Brown, the senator's daughter by his first wife, who was only one year younger than herself. They had also visited several other points including Antioch College in Ohio, at this time. She had traveled as Mrs. Brown, she said, and had been introduced by that name, Mr. Brown's bearing towards her having been courtly and loving.

Mrs. Bradley told of her arrest in Salt Lake City together with Brown, on the charge of adultery on two occasions.

After she detailed an encounter with Mrs. Brown in a hotel at Pocatello, Idaho, the court took a recess.

CALEB POWERS TAKES ILL

Appears in Court Pale and Weak—Women Present.

Georgetown, Ky., Nov. 15.—The fifth day of the trial of Caleb Powers was largely consumed in the work of empaneling a jury from the special venire summoned from Harrison county, which arrived today in charge of Deputy Sheriff A. P. Slayers, of Scott county. The work of selecting a jury and the tender of the counter avowals were the features of the forenoon session.

Powers was quite ill last night and the services of a physician were necessary. He has been suffering from dysentery for ten days. He came into court promptly however, but was pale and weak. Many women attended today's session for the first time since the opening day.

WANT "LID" IN CHICAGO

Law and Order League Issues Warning to Police.

Fact That Many Men Are Unfit for Work Monday Laid to Sunday Saloon.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 19.—The Chicago Law and Order League is preparing to issue a warning to the entire police department in regard to the Sunday saloon.

Mayor Busse and Chief Shippy are to be the principal objects of attack, but the lesser commanding officers are not to be overlooked. The warning, which will be sent to the police within the next few days, will be patterned after that already drawn up to be sent to the saloonkeepers.

Attorney Emery S. Walker, who has the legal end of the saloon fight to handle for the league, said yesterday:

"Officials of the Chicago Law and Order league have asked me to draft the form of a letter to be sent to all commanding officers in the department. The law in regard to the closing of saloons on Sunday will be pointed out to the police, and each officer will be asked to see that it is enforced in the district over which he has command. The letter will call the attention of the police officially to the fact that the law is being violated by every saloon in the city."

Speaking of the contention of the liquor interests that if the saloons were closed on Sunday the theatres, street cars, Sunday newspapers and other conveniences could also be stopped on Sunday, Attorney Walker said:

"Such talk is all 'bosh.' Illinois has no law under which street cars and other things necessary to the comfort and existence of citizens could be stopped from operating on Sunday. Ten years ago the Eden case was thoroughly thrashed out in the courts. W. S. Eden, proprietor of the Great Northern hotel and of the Great Northern barber shop, was the defendant in a case where an attempt was made to force him to close his barber shop on the Sabbath. The supreme court decided that the necessary work was exempted under the Sunday closing law."

The league expects to have aid from the employers of large forces of men in its work. The fact that many men appear Monday morning unfit for work, thereby entailing great loss upon the manufacturing and other interests of the country, is laid to the door of the Sunday saloon. E. J. Davis, a sash manufacturer at 21 Morgan street, came out yesterday against the Sunday saloon. He has gathered statistics to show that with saloons closed on Sunday crime decreases and bank deposits to the credit of workingmen increase.

Arthur Burrage Farwell, who is prominent in the movement, is in East St. Louis, where he addressed a meeting of the Anti-Saloon League of Illinois last night.

NEW DEATH TEST.

Paris, Nov. 19.—A new death test which absolutely precludes the possibility of burial alive has been discovered at the Lariboisies hospital in this city. Experiments have shown that raidiographs of bodies taken even a few minutes after death reveal clearly the outlines of all the organs, whereas if the radiographs are taken during life the organs are not revealed.

TO START FORAKER BOOM

Republican League Committee Expected to Do It.

Columbus, O., Nov. 19.—The executive committee of the state league of Republican clubs is to meet here tomorrow to arrange for the coming annual meeting of the league and it is expected that the committee will adopt resolutions in support of the candidacy of Senator Foraker for the presidential nomination, and that the senator's formal announcement of his candidacy will follow. The league has always been a strong Foraker organization.

OHIOAN IS NOW GOVERNOR

Former Governor of Territory Refused to Participate in the Ceremonies.

Guthrie, Okla., Nov. 16.—With impressive ceremonies befitting the birth of the new state of Oklahoma, the oaths of office were administered to Governor Charles N. Haskell, and other state officers a few minutes before noon. The ceremonies took place in front of the Carnegie library entrance, there being no state building here.

Following prayer by a clergyman, the proclamation of President Roosevelt was read by Charles Filson, secretary of Oaklahoma territory.

After playing of "The Star Spangled Banner," by the band of Cherokee Indian boys, Governor Haskell walked to the center of the platform, where the oath of office was administered by Leslie G. Niblack.

Names Senators.

When he had finished his address the governor announced the appointment of Robert L. Owens, of Muskogee, and Thomas P. Gore, of Lawton, as United States senators.

A parade was then formed and marched to a park on the outskirts of the city, where an immense crowd waited to begin an Indian barbecue, a feature suggested by Governor Haskell.

It had been the intention that the first carriage should contain Governor Haskell and the retiring governor of Oklahoma, Frank Frantz, but Governor Frantz positively refused to ride with, or have anything to do with Governor Haskell or with the inauguration. The other retiring officers of Oklahoma were not invited.

KILLS DAUGHTER AND SELF

Major McLaughlin Takes Poison After Shooting Girl.

Santa Cruz, Cal., Nov. 18.—An inquest was held here yesterday over the bodies of Major Frank McLaughlin and his daughter Agnes. The jury rendered a verdict that Miss McLaughlin met death by a gunshot wound inflicted by her father, and McLaughlin by poison selftaken with suicidal intent.

A private funeral will be held Wednesday, after which the bodies will be shipped to Newark, N. J., to be entombed with the body of Mrs. McLaughlin, which has been kept in a vault in this city since her death two years ago.

TO CALL EXTRA SESSION

California Legislature to Consider the Financial Flurry.

Sacramento, Cal., Nov. 15.—Governor Gillette last night decided to call an extraordinary session of the state legislature to convene on November 19, to meet exigencies of the financial stringency.

It will be stated in the call that the principal measure to be considered is one extending the time of the payment of taxes in order to prevent the withdrawal of money from circulation. Another measure to be considered is one permitting the courts to continue during special holidays.

STATE CLOSES CASE.

Rathdrum, Idaho, Nov. 15.—The state closed its case yesterday in the second trial of Steve Adams for the murder of Fred Tyler, introducing some detailed testimony tending to confirm the confession made by Adams and later repudiated.

COAST CANAL PLANNED

To Extend from Massachusetts to North Carolina.

Believed That the Proposed Inland Waterway Would Save Millions Annually.

Philadelphia, Nov. 19.—Delegates from seventeen states met in convention here today to further the project for an inland waterway along the Atlantic coast from Massachusetts to North Carolina. Much of the route of the waterway already exists and it is proposed that the channels of the canals, rivers, bays, etc., that are to be a part of the great water course be deepened and widened so as to permit the passage of the largest warships.

It is the idea of the projectors to run the waterway from Barnstable bay on the north side of Cape Cod to Beaufort inlet, N. C. This would require the cutting of a canal through Cape Cod from Barnstable bay to Buzzard's bay on the south, reducing the water distance from Boston to New York about 75 miles.

The Route.

The course of the route would then run through Long Island sound and down to the Raritan canal at Port Amboy, N. J. The route then would be through the canal, down the Delaware river, past Philadelphia and through the Chesapeake and Delaware canal, down Chesapeake bay to Norfolk, along the Elizabeth river and through a cut across Virginia to Currituck sound. The route then would lay through Coanjock bay, a cut through North Carolina into Albermarle sound, then through Croaton sound into Pamlico sound, into Neuse river. By deepening and widening Adams creek and Core creek the route would end in Beaufort inlet in the ocean.

It is believed that this route would save many millions of dollars in freights to the business interests of the north and south, besides cutting down the water distance of coastwise steamers. The states represented in the convention by delagates appointed either by the governors of the states or by commercial bodies are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

Prominent Men Present.

The convention is being held at the Bellevue-Stratford hotel and was called at the instance of Philadelphia business interests. Among those in attendance are United States Senator Newlands, of Nevada; vice president of the United States inland waterways commission and the governors and congressmen of several of the states interested.

Among the letters of regret was one from Congressman Burton, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee of the national public of reports, saying that while it is his desire not to continue as chairman of the committee he will still take a deep interest in all matters pertaining to navigation and will gladly assist the project under consideration.

ITALY IS AGAIN SHAKEN

Two Additional Quakes Terrorize the People.

Gravity of Situation Increased by Inclemency of the Weather.

Reggio Di Calabria, Italy, Nov. 19.—The province of Reggio Di Calabria was visited by another severe earthquake at twenty minues past two yesterday afternoon. It was especially severe at Brancaleone, Ferruzzano and Bianco, and a number of houses were shattered or damaged. The people who had summoned up courage to return to their homes after the quake of October 27, again became panic stricken and fled a second time to the country. Some of them are camped in the open air, while others have taken refuge in subterranean grottos.

Men and women, rich and poor, priests and soldiers, are thrown together, and the devout are raising prayers to the Madonna and the saints to succor them in their misery. The gravity of the situation is increased by the inclemency of the weather.

A second violent shock was experienced in this town a o'clock yesterday afternoon. The people were thrown into a state of consternation, which was added to by the stories of further damages at Ferruzzano. Assistance has been sent to this place.

HUNDREDS OF MEN IDLE

Trade Depression Brings Idleness in Pennsylvania.

Sharon, Pa., Nov. 19.—Twenty-five hundred employes of the American Sheet and Tin Plate company, in the Shenango Valley, are idle owing to trade depression.

Practically all of the iron and steel companies of the valley are following a retrenchment policy and several hundred men who have been drawing monthly salaries have been laid off until conditions improve. Three of the twelve open hearth furnaces of the Carnegie Steel company, at South Sharon, have closed for repairs. None of the men have been discharged and manufacturers predict a general resumption before the first of the year.

GOV. POST IN NEW YORK

Denies He Was Called Upon to Explain Charges.

New York, Nov. 19.—Regis H. Post, of Porto Rico, arrived here today on the steamer Philadelphia from San Juan. He will go at once to Washington. The governor denied the report that he has been summoned to Washington by the President to explain certain charges concerning his administration.

"It is not true that I was summoned to Washington to answer these charges," said Governor Post. "I came home to report on affairs in the island, and while in Washington expect to take up these charges. The fact is, a short time ago, a nasty newspaper article was published in Porto Rico, and I am going to Washington to explain about it. I cannot say anything about the matter at this time."

AUTO ACCIDENT IS FATAL

Wife of Former Court Justice Dies of Injuries.

New York, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Alfred Steckler, wife of former Supreme Court Justice Steckler, died last night at the hospital at Englewood, N. J., where she has been confined since Saturday by injuries received that night in an automobile accident.

While Justice and Mrs. Steckler and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Eckstein were returning to New York, from a trip in New Jersey their automobile was struck by an engine at a West Shore railroad crossing. Mr. Eckstein was killed and the other occupants injured.

HARRIS AT WHITE HOUSE

Washington, Nov. 19.—Joel Chandler Harris, editor of "Uncle Remus Magazine," of Atlanta, by special invitation dined with President Roosevelt at the White House last night. Mr. Harris received a request from the President to come to Washington for a talk on literary matters and with special reference to "Uncle Remus Magazine," of which Mr. Harris is editor.

SPECULATION THE CAUSE

Of Idle Workmen and Merchants, Says George.

To Prevent Depressions Would Heap All Tax Burdens on Land Values.

New York, Nov. 18.—Henry George, Jr., was the principal speaker at the Single Tax conference at Murray Hill Lyceum last night. Others who spoke were Mayor Brand Whitlock, of Toledo, O.; Raymond Robbins, of Chicago, and William Lloyd Garrison.

At the day session a number of resolutions were passed and addresses were made. The conference will conclude with a banquet tonight.

Mr. George prefaced his remarks with a discussion of the late financial upheaval and as a remedy for currency stringency advocated the postal savings banks system. Even this, however, or any other elastic currency plan, would not prevent business depressions, he said, because "the cause of such depressions goes deeper—goes to the root of production, the land."

The Primary Factors.

"The two fundamental, primary factors in production," continued Mr. George, "are the natural factor, land, and the human factor, labor; and whatever touches either of these goes to the seat of business activity, because it reaches the foundation of all production.

"In all times of prosperity speculation is afoot; and of all forms of speculation that which is most far-reaching and important is in land. Witness the recent era of great prosperity and, as a consequence, behold over the country today land speculation rampant!

"This means that land, the natural factor in production, is made increasingly harder to get. It demands and must obtain as the price of its use a larger and larger share of the fruits of production. Labor and capital—which is a form of labor, being stored labor—must be content to divide between them a less and less share of production, until suddenly somewhere in the chain of exchanges, this circumstance or that, trifling as another snaps the strained general credit and banks call in and refuse loans. Loans are the breath of industrial life, and being cut off, mills and factories stop, commercial enterprises fail, multitudes of workers are thrown into idleness and the country sinks into the grip of an industrial depression.

"On the one hand are large stocks of commodities of all kinds, and the cry is that there has been an over-production; but this seems to be true only because on the other hand a large mass of workers suffers enforced idleness and hence are unable to buy. Land speculation has produced the idle workman and the overstocked merchant.

"This is what we see enacting about us at this hour. The currency panic was only the small thing at the top that snapped general credit. At the base of all production monopoly has been making land, the natural factor, artificially scarce, until the starting of a pebble at the mountain crest was all that was needed to participate an avalanche into the vallew below.

Suggests a Remedy.

"How prevent these depressions? By preventing land speculation. How prevent land speculation? By taxation. Lift all the taxes burdens from labor and the fruits of production and pile them on land values regardless of improvements—on ground or economic rent. That would destroy land speculation—kill land monopoly. The price of land would not then mount to eat out industrial prosperity; and an industrial depression in what should be a country of plenty for all would thenceforward be a thing of the past."

BRYAN TALKS OF MONEY

Declares Discovery of Gold Vindicated "16 to 1" Cry.

Thinks a Postal Savings Bank Would Solve All the Currency Problems.

Lafayette, Ind., Nov. 19.—William Jennings Bryan addressed the members of the Jackson club at a banquet last night. Seven hundred plates were provided and in addition probably 2,500 others were present.

Bryan said that after serving in two campaigns he did not feel like volunteering again, although he would accept the presidential nomination in 1908 if "drafted." He was glad that unprecedented discoveries of gold had taken the money question out of politics.

"But I want you to know," said he, "that our arguments on the money question advanced in 1896 have been vindicated, not by the Republican party, but because God Almighty took pity on the poor people of the world and opened up to them vast storehouses of gold."

He severely arraigned the "imperialistic policy" of the Republican party and said the experiment had already cost the people an enormous sum of money. He referred to the Philippine government as a "carpet bag" government, held in place by a standing army. He contended that the United States should instead of spending hundreds of millions of dollars on the Philippines, should spend it in reclaiming arid lands within its own bounds.

"If you ask me if President Roosevelt is a Democrat," said Bryan, "I will answer that he is in spots, but the spots are not big enough or frequent enough. When I see him taking planks out of the Democratic platform I am glad to endorse him. I have always been glad to commend him when he advocates regulation and the income tax. The only trouble is that he does not go far enough."

Bryan declared that President Roosevelt should not be held responsible for the present financial stringency. Bryan placed the blame on "Wall street gamblers." He made no pointed reference to the next Democratic platform.

Bryan expressed himself in favor of a postal savings bank and said that it was a better plan than an asset currency.

"We are in the midst of a financial stringency that is in some respects more acute than that of 1893. I am not going to blame the president or a Republican administration, but I know who would be blamed if I were president. If I were president, every crossroads Republican would be blaming me. The panic of 1873 came twelve years after they took power and eleven years before they surrendered power to the Democrats. I am not going to blame the president, because I do not think the blame should be laid at his door. I am going to do him the justice to say I won't join the chorus of eastern financiers who want to make him the scapegoat. Those who violate the law should be blamed, not those who have turned on the light recently.

"The president is not to blame. Who is to blame? The Republican leaders who have controlled the country for 47 years. They have so chained us to Wall street that when a Wall street gambler fails our business world trembles all over the country.

"The common people, and not the Wall street gamblers, should handle this situation. The man who will draw out his money now when he does not need it, is in the same class as the man who would refuse to aid his country in time of war. This is a time when great patriotism is needed."

PREMIER GOING ABROAD

Campbell-Bannerman's Condition Reported Favorable.

London, Nov. 19.—Sir Thomas Barlow, physician to King Edward's household, made an examination of the premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, at Downing street this morning, and an official announcement was subsequently issued to the effect that the patient's condition was satisfactory, but that in view of the approaching session of parliament, it is necessary that he should have some weeks' complete change and rest. The premier, therefore, is going abroad almost immediately.

BANKHEAD CRITICALLY ILL

Senator From Alabama Has Typhoid Pneumonia.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 19.—Information came last night that Senator J. H. Bankhead is critically ill at his home in Fayette, Ala., of typhoid-pneumonia.

$150,000,000 FOR RELIEF

President Roosevelt Gives Plan His Approval.

Declares Business Conditions Are Sound—Congress to Pass Currency Measure.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 18.—Secretary Cortelyou last night made the important anouncement that, as a means of affording relief to the financial situation, the treasury would issue $50,000,000 of Panama bonds and $100,000,000 certificates of indebtedness, or so much thereof as may be necessary. The certificates will run for one year and will bear 3 per cent interest.

The secretary's action in coming to the relief of the financial situation meets with President Roosevelt's hearty approval, and the plan is the outcome of the several White House conferences which have been held within the past few days when the financial situation was under consideration.

Will Afford Relief.

Secretary Cortelyou says that the Panama bonds will afford most substantial relief, as the law provides that they may be used as a basis for additional national bank circulation. He also states that the proceeds from the sale of certificates can be made directly available at points where the need is most urgent, and especially for the movement of the crops, which, he says, "if properly accelerated, will give the greatest relief and result in the most immediate financial returns."

The secretary calls attention to the attractiveness of the bonds and certificates as absolutely safe investments. Secreatry Cortelyou adds that these relief measures will enable him to meet public expenditures without withdrawing for the purpose any appreciable amount of the public monies now deposited in national banks throughout the country. Two treasury circulars, one inviting proposals for the issue of the bonds and the other asking for the certificates will be sent out under date of December 18.

In his letter to Secretary Cortelyou, approving the treasury plans, President Roosevelt states that he has been assured that the leaders in congress have under consideration a currency measure "which will meet in permanent fashion the needs of the situation, and which I believe will be passed at an early date after congress convenes, two weeks hence."

Business Conditions Sound.

The President also calls attention to what is needed most at this time is that the people should "realize how fundamentally sound business conditions in this country are, and how absurd it is to permit themselves to get into a panic and create a stringency by hoarding their savings instead of trusting perfectly sound banks."

The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum; will be dated August 1, 1906, and the interest will be paid quarterly on the first days of November, February, May and August. They will be issued in denominations of $20, $100, and $1,000 of coupon bonds, and of $20, $100, $1,000 and $10,000 of registered bonds.

The law forbids their sale at less than par, and provides that all citizens of the United States shall have equal opportunity to subscribe therefor.

Invites Bids.

In pursuance of the above announcement, the secretary invites bids for the bonds heretofore described, which must be submitted to this department on or before the 30th of November, 1907.

Prospective bidders desiring information may address the secretary of the treasury, division of loans and currency, Washington, D. C., the assistant treasurers at Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans or San Francisco.

FINANCIERS FAVOR THE PLAN

Capitalists Find Beneficial Results in Issue of Bonds and Certificates.

New York, Nov. 18.—Bankers, capitalists and financiers here generally approve the action of Secretary Courtelyou in issuing $50,000,000 of Panama bonds and $100,000,000 of certificates of indebtedness for the relief of the financial stringency. The issue, it was the general opinion, is found to have beneficial results.

The issue of temporary receipts, it 's expected, will immediately relieve the currency scarcity and banish the premium on cash. The putting out of this government security in small denominations is a good move, it is believed, as it will attract from its hiding places much of the currency which has been taken out of circulation by timid bank depositors.

One suggestion as to the effective use to which the new issue may be put was made by an international banker. He expressed the opinion that a large proportion of the new bonds would find their way to France, and in exchange we would get some of the millions of French gold which the bank of France has already expressed its willingness to allow to flow toward these shores, provided it has some sort of government guarantee of its security.

Leslie M. Shaw, president of the Carnegie Trust company and ex-secretary of the treasury says:

"I thoroughly approve of both measures and expect most beneficial results from them."

PRINCE KILLED IN DUEL

Was Reported to Have Died From Pneumonia.

Vienna, Nov. 16.—The Neues Weiner Journal asserts that Prince Arnulf, of Bavaria, whose death three days ago was officially stated to have resulted from pneumonia, died from a sword wound received in a duel with the duke of Genoa, brother of ex-Queen Margarita, of Italy.

The duel, it is declared, was fought at Murano, near Venice.

TO OUST GROCERS' TRUST

Colorado Authorities Begin Action Against Association.

Denver, Col., Nov. 14.—Attorney-General Dixon yesterday began an action under the common law in the district court with a view to breaking up the alleged grocers' trust, composed of Colorado merchants' associations. The complaint alleges that tife prices of foodstuffs have been maintained 20 per cent higher than they would have been without a combination of wholesalers and jobbers.

STEAMER IS DESTROYED.

Vessel Burns to Water's Edge, but Crew Is Saved.

Gavaito, Cal., Nov. 15.—The steam schooner Berkeley, in ballast from San Pedro for San Francisco, was destroyed by fire yesterday about 15 miles off this port. Officers and crew, 19 in number, were all saved, but the vessel will be a total loss.

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DECLINE STRAUS' OFFER.

Belfast, Nov. 15.—The corporation of Belfast yesterday declined the offer made by Nathan Straus of New York of a complete plant for the Pasteurizano power to expend funds for the operation there of.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Liberal receipts of gold from abroad and a large increase in bank note circulation tend to relieve the financial stress at New York, but the interior, is now feeling the scarcity of currency, and commercial activity is retarded to some extent. Dispatches from leading cities indicate conservatism in preparation for future business and irregularity in collections, with most favorable news from agricultural sections, in which the crops are being marketed as freely as the supply of money will permit. Return to normal conditions will be hastened by large exports of farm staples supplying credits abroad upon which the much needed gold may be imported. Official returns indicate that exports of this nature were valued at about $100,000,000 in October, and the outgo of grain and cotton is on a still larger scale this month. It is particularly fortunate that there was not the customary borrowing abroad this summer in anticipation of agricultural exports so that payment is now due for these shipments, whereas usually the remittances are needed to meet maturing bills in the exchange market.

Financial pressure has affected the iron industry, curtailing new contracts for all forms of finished steel. Few new orders have been received by the mills, and some deliveries on old contracts are deferred because funds are not available to meet specifications. Primary markets for cotton goods are quiet, although the mills are still well occupied filling old contracts.

Reports of the closing of woolen mills should not be given undue significance, more or less idle machinery being customary at this time of the year, and no additional new business is to be expected until clothiers begin to send duplicate orders.

Footwear factories note a slackening in demand and output is being curtailed to prevent overproduction. This far the percentage of reduction is not heavy, some plants operating five days a week and others seven-hour days.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 19.—Wheat opened higher this morning on good buying but eased off later on selling, apparently by the northwest. The market showed indications of being tired. Liverpool opened ¼d higher and lost a trifle a few hours later. Absence of the outside public in the market and the financial situation were reported the chief cause of the listless tone. Crop Expert George Le Count, having arrived in the Argentine Republic, reports that the wheat crop is above the average. Cash wheat was down ¼c when it opened at 98¾c. An hour later, the option lost a similar amount. December, in starting at 99¼c, was ¼c lower, later falling to 98¾c. May lost ¼c at the oepning. The option dropped from $1.05⅝ to $1.05¼ within less than an hour after the opening. July gained ¾c in starting at $1.00⅝, but before 10 a. m. it dropped to a dollar.

Wheat dropped under selling and weakness in the northwest. Scattered buying and profit taking bolstered up the market at 10:17 a. m. for a time. Logan bought 100,000 bushels of May just before noon. There was buying against downs. Receipts were large and increasing in the northwest. Export business at Chicago was reported poor. Liverpool closed ¼d to ½d off. The local finals were: Cash 97⅜c, December 97⅞c, May $1.04½, July 99¼c.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Nov. 19.	Close Nov. 18
Wheat—					
Cash	98¾	99	97½	97⅜	99
Dec.	99¼	....	97¾	97⅞	99½
May	1.05⅝	....	....	1.04½	1.06¾
July	1.00⅝	....	....	99¼	1.00⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61½	61½
Dec.	57	57¼	....	56⅝	57½
May	58¾	....	....	57⅝	58½
July	58⅝	....	....	57⅝	58½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49	49½
Dec	49¼	49½	....	48¼	49½
May	50¾	....	50¾	50¾	50¾
July	47⅝	....	....	46¾	47⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.30	9.35
Dec	9.40	....	....	9.37½	9.40
March	9.62½	....	....	9.60	9.62½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81	81
No. 2	....	....	....	80	80
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.30	9.30

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	94½	....	93⅝	93⅝	95
May	1.03⅝	....	1.02¼	1.02½	1.03⅞
July	98⅜	98⅝	96⅞	97⅛	98⅝
Sept.	95	....	....	94¾	95¾
Corn—					
Dec.	54⅞	55¼	54¼	54⅝	55⅜
May	56½	56⅝	55⅞	56	56⅝
July	56⅜	56¼	55½	55⅝	56¼
Oats—					
Dec.	47⅝	47¼	....	46½	47¼
May	50¼	50½	49¾	49⅞	50⅜
July	45¼	45⅜	....	44⅞	45¾

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.04⅜	....	....	1.03¼	1.05¼
May	1.11⅝	....	1.10¼	1.10¼	1.11⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	67⅞	....	....	67¼	67⅞
May	65¼	....	....	64⅝	65¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				